

1½d.

# Daily Mirror

ALL THE NEWS BY  
TELEGRAPH,  
PHOTOGRAPH, AND  
PARAGRAPH.

No. 186.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

THE MAN OF THE MOMENT—RUSSIA'S HERO AT PORT ARTHUR.



Writing to a friend in St. Petersburg, General Stoessel, the Commander of Port Arthur, said: "I do not know if we shall ever see each other again. My own decision, orders or no orders, is, however, made. My life is given to Russia—whatever happens, I do not surrender. Port Arthur shall be my tomb."



## BIRTHS.

JACKSON.—On the 4th inst., at 5, Camhall-road, Putney Hill, the wife of Lieut. H. G. Jackson, R.N., H.M.S. Prince of Wales, of a daughter.

JEWELL.—On June 5, at 22, Park-manions, Prince of Wales-road, S.W., the wife of Arthur C. Jewell, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

BECK—HURLBUTT.—On June 4, at St. Jude's Church, South Kensington, by the Rev. J. F. Boice, rectory of Llanfwrwg, Ruthin, assisted by the Rev. Proctor, Exeter, and the Rev. Robert, Beck, of Beauvoir, Angles, to Ada Bertha, only daughter of Mrs. Holman, of 1, Collingham-road, S.W., and the late William Hurlbutt, of Holyhead.

## DEATHS.

BRIDPORT.—On June 5, at Royal Lodge, Windsor, Gen. Sir Alexander Nelson, General Viscount Bridport, Duke of Bronte, G.O.B., aged 89.

BUTLER.—On June 5, at 15, Wilton-street, Lieut.-Colonel Charles Butler, of Ballicore, late 94th Regiment, R.I.F.

TAYLOR.—On May 30, at 23, Phillimore-gardens, Kensington, Helen Constance, the widow of the late Hugh Lewis Taylor.

## PERSONAL.

A. B. C.—Name place most you.

SADIE and Tom call G.P.O. for letter from home.

RECEIVED letters. Call at B. for letter.—NUTKIN.

ANIMALS.—For mother's sake, send news somehow.—ROSE.

SHALL be away for whole week or ten days. Look then for another condition.

LETTERS.—Meet here Wednesday, 3 o'clock, sign post seat, for needed help.

ANNUAL REGISTER.—Wanted, volumes of the "Annual Register." State date, price.—Box 1361, "Daily Mirror."

2, Cambridge Road, E.C.

FIVE Pounds Reward.—Lost, on Sunday morning last, between 11.40 and 1.30, when getting into carriage at 42, Grosvenor-place, of which entering or leaving the Chapel Royal, St. James's, a small square Diamond brooch, forming also a cross—had silver thread will be paid to finder on returning brooch to 42, Grosvenor-place.

\*.\* The above advertisements (which are accepted up to 5 p.m. for the next day's issue) are charged at the rate of eight words for 10 lines, and are not refundable. They can be brought to the office of set post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s., and 6d. per word after.—Address: Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., London.

## SHIPPING, TOURS, ETC.

NORWAY, SWEDEN, and RUSSIA.

WILSON LINE. First-class ROYAL MAIL and PASSENGER STEAMERS.

Saloons and Sleeping Accommodation amply.

ELEVEN DAYS TO SWEDEN.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY TOURS FROM LONDON and HULL.

10 days, 81 guineas; 17 days, £10 15s.

Apply to THOMSON, SON, and CO., Ltd., Ltd., Hall; Gellatly and Co., 51, Pall Mall; Cooks, Ltd.; or Bots and Co., 1, East India-avenue, E.C.

## AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-DAY at 3 and 9.

LADY FLIRT.

Preceded at 2.30 and 8.30 by THE WIDOW WOOD.

MATINEE EVENING WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREFF.

TO-NIGHT at 8.15 for this week only, THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR. Followed by THE MAN WHO WAS MATINEE TO-DAY and SATURDAY NEXT, June 11, at 2.15.

MONDAY NEXT, JUNE 13, TWELFTH NIGHT.

IMPERIAL THEATRE. MR. LEWIS WALLER.

TO-DAY at 8, and EVERY EVENING at 9.

MATINEE WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.

MISS ELIZABETH'S PRISONER.

Preceded at 2.15 by A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.

SHAFESBURY.

TO-DAY at 2.15 and EVERY EVENING at 8.15.

Mr. Henry Savage's American Co. in THE PRINCE OF VALTIERS.

MATINEE TO-DAY and EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.

Box Office 10 to 10.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER.

Will appear TO-DAY at 3 and 9, in "SATURDAY NIGHT AT THE THEATRE" (first time), by Frederick Fenn and Richard Pryce.

At 2.30 and 8.15.

By Frederick Fenn and Richard Pryce.

MATINEE TO-DAY and EVERY WEDNESDAY, 2.30.

THE OXFORD. VESTA TILLEY.

YUKIO TANI, Clerk and Hamilton, Ernest Shand, Vesta Victoria, Laura's Juveniles, Joe O'Gorman, Nelson's Kensington, Geo. Banks, and other stars. Open 7.30. Box office open 11 to 5. SATURDAY MATINEE at 2.30. Manager, MR. ALBERT GILMER.

Admission, 1s.; Season Tickets, 10s. 6d.

ITALIAN EXHIBITION, EARL'S COURT.

From 10 to 5.30.

ITALIAN COMMERCIAL EXHIBITS.

FINE ART SECTION.

INDUSTRIAL WORK EXHIBITS.

ITALIAN VILLAGE.

GRAND MILITARY and GRAND CONCERTS DAILY.

Band of the Grenadier Guards, etc.

In the EMPRESS HALL, the Glorious Representation of VENICE BY NIGHT.

Open all day, admission 1d. after 7 p.m. 1s.

Canals, Bridges, Shops, Cafes, Public Buildings, Gondolas, and all the Exquisite Features of the Queen of the Adriatic.

VENETIAN SERENADE TROUPE.

MASANELLO'S MAGIC AND TRUPE.

A Continous Feast of Music, Beauty, and Movement.

SIR HIRAM'S THEATRE OF PLYING MACHINES.

THE NOVELTY OF THE AGE.

THE BLUE GROTTO OF CAPELL ST. PETER'S HOME.

LA SCALA THEATRE OF VALETUET.

At 3 p.m. 7 and 9.30 p.m.

THE DUC D'ANGELO'S NOVELLE EXPEDITION.

Roman Forum, Electric Batteries, Fairy Fountains, Venusus, Musée Grevin, and a thousand other attractions.

THEATRE RESTAURANT.

HEALD'S CHROMOSCOPE LECTURES.

Drawing-room, 44, Holland-road, Kensington, W.

TUESDAY, 3.15, "Magic Box." THURSDAY, 8 p.m. subject, "COLOURS OF JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN."

Admission 1s. Free seats at each lecture.

"SALVATOR."

Representing Christ protecting the woman taken in adultery.

By HERMAN SALOMON, painter of the Mysterious picture.

HANOVER GALLERY, 47, New Bond-street, W. Daily 10 to 6.

THE CHARGING CROCK BANK. Est. 1870.

110 and 120, Tottenham Road, E.C.

and 28, Bedford-st., Charing Cross, W.C. London.

£250,000. Deposits, £100,000. Surplus, £131,110.

£250,000. Deposits, £100,000. Surplus, £131,110.

Deposits of £10 or upwards received on under: Subject to 3 months' notice withdrawal 5 p.c. per annum.

Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly.

The Termination Deposit Bonds pay nearly nine per cent., and are a safe and profitable investment.

A. WILLIAMS and H. J. TALL, Joint Managers.

## TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Gusty easterly to variable breezes; fair periods; cloudy at times, with local thunder-showers.

Lighting-up time: 9.14.

Sea passages will be moderate in the south and east; smooth in the Irish Channel.

Another severe fight has taken place in Tibet. The post at Khangwa, on our line of communications, was attacked by the enemy, who left over one hundred and sixty dead. Our losses were one killed and five injured.—(Page 3.)

## THE WAR.

On Monday the Japanese apparently made a determined advance on Port Arthur, and the movement was supported by Japanese warships. A naval battle is reported to have taken place off Port Arthur during Monday night, and it is believed that a Russian squadron went out to prevent the Japanese warships co-operating with the land forces.—(Page 3.)

Relations are said to be strained between the Tsar and General Kuropatkin, but the latter is supposed to have sent a force southwards, where Admiral Alexieff is now said to be directing the campaign. Mr. Lewis Etzel, war correspondent of the "Daily Telegraph," has been shot and killed by Chinese soldiers.—(Page 3.)

## GENERAL.

King Edward's royal visitor, the Archduke Frederick of Austria, will arrive in London this afternoon. He will be met at Victoria by the Prince of Wales, and will then drive to Buckingham Palace.—(Page 12.)

For the forthcoming river pageant at Eton it is now stated that the King will drive to the college from Slough and not from Windsor. The public will be able to view the pageant from Home Park, but the proceedings at Eton itself will be of semi-private character.—(Page 4.)

Princess Alexandra of Cumberland was married at Gmunden to the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin in the presence of many royal personages.—(Page 3.)

Field-Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood, whose military career dates of over half a century, is to retire from the command of the Second Army Corps at an early date.—(Page 4.)

## MARKETING BY POST.

A. A DAINTY DRESS PARCEL for 30s.; a marvel of enterprise; 2d. 6d. deposit, balance 1s. weekly; write us for patterns; no security or reference required.—H. J. Scattergood, Ltd., Credit Stores, 10, 72, 74, 76, and 78, Old Kent-road, S.E. The prices charged will only allow a small profit to the advertiser.

ARE YOU SATISFIED with the quality and price of the fish that you are buying? If not, write for particulars and names of our baskets of Fish in support of the nobility and gentry in all parts of the country; quality and price guaranteed; in the comparison.—Woolven and Co., Central Market, London.

IF YOU WANT GOOD POULTRY, send P.O. 4s. Central London Supply Co., 25, Farringdon-st., Bedford, London, for 2 choice ducks or 2 large spring chickens; trussed, carriage paid; try them!

LIVE TURKEYS: untrussed; choice selected; 3d. 6d.; 4s. 9d.; 5s. 6d.; 6s. 11s.; 7s. 14s.; 8s. 18s.; 9s. 22s.; 10s. 26s.; 11s. 30s.; 12s. 34s.; 13s. 38s.; 14s. 42s.; 15s. 46s.; 16s. 50s.; 17s. 54s.; 18s. 58s.; 19s. 62s.; 20s. 66s.; 21s. 70s.; 22s. 74s.; 23s. 78s.; 24s. 82s.; 25s. 86s.; 26s. 90s.; 27s. 94s.; 28s. 98s.; 29s. 102s.; 30s. 106s.; 31s. 110s.; 32s. 114s.; 33s. 118s.; 34s. 122s.; 35s. 126s.; 36s. 130s.; 37s. 134s.; 38s. 138s.; 39s. 142s.; 40s. 146s.; 41s. 150s.; 42s. 154s.; 43s. 158s.; 44s. 162s.; 45s. 166s.; 46s. 170s.; 47s. 174s.; 48s. 178s.; 49s. 182s.; 50s. 186s.; 51s. 190s.; 52s. 194s.; 53s. 198s.; 54s. 202s.; 55s. 206s.; 56s. 210s.; 57s. 214s.; 58s. 218s.; 59s. 222s.; 60s. 226s.; 61s. 230s.; 62s. 234s.; 63s. 238s.; 64s. 242s.; 65s. 246s.; 66s. 250s.; 67s. 254s.; 68s. 258s.; 69s. 262s.; 70s. 266s.; 71s. 270s.; 72s. 274s.; 73s. 278s.; 74s. 282s.; 75s. 286s.; 76s. 290s.; 77s. 294s.; 78s. 298s.; 79s. 302s.; 80s. 306s.; 81s. 310s.; 82s. 314s.; 83s. 318s.; 84s. 322s.; 85s. 326s.; 86s. 330s.; 87s. 334s.; 88s. 338s.; 89s. 342s.; 90s. 346s.; 91s. 350s.; 92s. 354s.; 93s. 358s.; 94s. 362s.; 95s. 366s.; 96s. 370s.; 97s. 374s.; 98s. 378s.; 99s. 382s.; 100s. 386s.; 101s. 390s.; 102s. 394s.; 103s. 398s.; 104s. 402s.; 105s. 406s.; 106s. 410s.; 107s. 414s.; 108s. 418s.; 109s. 422s.; 110s. 426s.; 111s. 430s.; 112s. 434s.; 113s. 438s.; 114s. 442s.; 115s. 446s.; 116s. 450s.; 117s. 454s.; 118s. 458s.; 119s. 462s.; 120s. 466s.; 121s. 470s.; 122s. 474s.; 123s. 478s.; 124s. 482s.; 125s. 486s.; 126s. 490s.; 127s. 494s.; 128s. 498s.; 129s. 502s.; 130s. 506s.; 131s. 510s.; 132s. 514s.; 133s. 518s.; 134s. 522s.; 135s. 526s.; 136s. 530s.; 137s. 534s.; 138s. 538s.; 139s. 542s.; 140s. 546s.; 141s. 550s.; 142s. 554s.; 143s. 558s.; 144s. 562s.; 145s. 566s.; 146s. 570s.; 147s. 574s.; 148s. 578s.; 149s. 582s.; 150s. 586s.; 151s. 590s.; 152s. 594s.; 153s. 598s.; 154s. 602s.; 155s. 606s.; 156s. 610s.; 157s. 614s.; 158s. 618s.; 159s. 622s.; 160s. 626s.; 161s. 630s.; 162s. 634s.; 163s. 638s.; 164s. 642s.; 165s. 646s.; 166s. 650s.; 167s. 654s.; 168s. 658s.; 169s. 662s.; 170s. 666s.; 171s. 670s.; 172s. 674s.; 173s. 678s.; 174s. 682s.; 175s. 686s.; 176s. 690s.; 177s. 694s.; 178s. 698s.; 179s. 702s.; 180s. 706s.; 181s. 710s.; 182s. 714s.; 183s. 718s.; 184s. 722s.; 185s. 726s.; 186s. 730s.; 187s. 734s.; 188s. 738s.; 189s. 742s.; 190s. 746s.; 191s. 750s.; 192s. 754s.; 193s. 758s.; 194s. 762s.; 195s. 766s.; 196s. 770s.; 197s. 774s.; 198s. 778s.; 199s. 782s.; 200s. 786s.; 201s. 790s.; 202s. 794s.; 203s. 798s.; 204s. 802s.; 205s. 806s.; 206s. 810s.; 207s. 814s.; 208s. 818s.; 209s. 822s.; 210s. 826s.; 211s. 830s.; 212s. 834s.; 213s. 838s.; 214s. 842s.; 215s. 846s.; 216s. 850s.; 217s. 854s.; 218s. 858s.; 219s. 862s.; 220s. 866s.; 221s. 870s.; 222s. 874s.; 223s. 878s.; 224s. 882s.; 225s. 886s.; 226s. 890s.; 227s. 894s.; 228s. 898s.; 229s. 902s.; 230s. 906s.; 231s. 910s.; 232s. 914s.; 233s. 918s.; 234s. 922s.; 235s. 926s.; 236s. 930s.; 237s. 934s.; 238s. 938s.; 239s. 942s.; 240s. 946s.; 241s. 950s.; 242s. 954s.; 243s. 958s.; 244s. 962s.; 245s. 966s.; 246s. 970s.; 247s. 974s.; 248s. 978s.; 249s. 982s.; 250s. 986s.; 251s. 990s.; 252s. 994s.; 253s. 998s.; 254s. 1000s.

NEW POTATOES, 10lbs. for 2s.; cash with order.—Fisher and Cony, Jersey.

POULTRY.—H. PEAKE is the PIONEER of CHEAP POULTRY.—Send me P.O. for 4s. 6d. and I will send you, carriage paid, 2 large finest quality chickens, usually sold in retail shops at 7s. 6d.; other goods at market prices.—H. Peake, 403-405, Central Market, London.

SAVE HALF YOUR BUTCHER BILLS, and buy direct from the farmers.—Best English meat: Mutton, lamb, mutton, and shoulders, per lb. 7d.; legs, 8d.; beef, 9d.; veal, 10d.; top side, 8d.; sirloin and ribs, 9d.; rump steak, 1s.; mutton, 5d.; gray beef, 6d.; lamb, 8d.; veal and pork, prime joints, 8d.; orders of 4s. free delivered; hampers free; cash on delivery.—The Direct Supply Store, Ltd., 4, Molesworth-st., London.

SOAP HALF PRICE.—50lbs for 5s., carriage paid; splenic and cleanser; 50lbs for 5s., carriage paid; 100lbs for 10s., carriage paid; 200lbs for 20s., carriage paid; 400lbs for 40s., carriage paid; 800lbs for 80s., carriage paid; 1600lbs for 160s., carriage paid; 3200lbs for 320s., carriage paid; 6400lbs for 640s., carriage paid; 12800lbs for 1280s., carriage paid; 25600lbs for 2560s., carriage paid; 51200lbs for 5120s., carriage paid; 102400lbs for 10240s., carriage paid; 204800lbs for 20480s., carriage paid; 409600lbs for 40960s., carriage paid; 819200lbs for 81920s., carriage paid; 1638400lbs for 163840s., carriage paid; 3276800lbs for 327680s., carriage paid; 6553600lbs for 655360s., carriage paid; 13107200lbs for 1310720s., carriage paid; 26214400lbs for 2621440s., carriage paid; 52428800lbs for 5242880s., carriage paid; 104857600lbs for 10485760s., carriage paid; 209715200lbs for 20971520s., carriage paid; 419430400lbs for 41943040s., carriage paid; 838860800lbs for 83886080s., carriage paid; 1677721600lbs for 167772160s., carriage paid; 3355443200lbs for 335544320s., carriage paid; 6710886400lbs for 671088640s., carriage paid; 13421772800lbs for 1342177280s., carriage paid; 26843545600lbs for 2684354560s., carriage paid; 53687091200lbs for 5368709120s., carriage paid; 107374182400lbs for 10737418240s., carriage paid; 214748364800lbs for 21474836480s., carriage paid; 429496729600lbs for 42949672960s., carriage paid; 858993459200lbs for 85899345920s., carriage paid; 1717986918400lbs for 171798691840s., carriage paid; 3435973836800lbs for 343597383680s., carriage paid; 6871947673600lbs for 687194767360s., carriage paid; 13743895347200lbs for 1374389534720s., carriage paid; 27487790694400lbs for 2748779069440s., carriage paid; 54975581388800lbs for 5497558138880s., carriage paid; 109951162777600lbs for 10995116277760s., carriage paid; 219902325555200lbs for 21990232555520s., carriage paid; 439804651110400lbs for 43980465111040s., carriage paid; 879609302220800lbs for 87960930222080s., carriage paid; 1759218604441600lbs for 175921860444160s., carriage paid; 3518437208883200lbs for 351843720888320s., carriage paid; 7036874417766400lbs for 703687441776640s., carriage paid; 14073748835532800lbs for 1407374883553280s., carriage paid; 28147497671065600lbs for 2814749767106560s., carriage paid; 56294995342131200lbs for 5629499534213120s., carriage paid; 112589990684262400lbs for 11258999068426240s., carriage paid; 225179981368524800lbs for 22517998136852480s., carriage paid; 450359962737049600lbs for 45035996273704960s., carriage paid; 900719925474099200lbs for 90071992547409920s., carriage paid; 1801439850948198400lbs for 180143985094819840s., carriage paid; 3602879701896396800lbs for 360287970189639680s., carriage paid; 7205759403792793600lbs for 720575940379279360s., carriage paid; 14411518807585587200lbs for 1441151880758558720s., carriage paid; 28823037615171174400lbs for 2882303761517117440s., carriage paid; 57646075230342348800lbs for 5764607523034234880s., carriage paid; 115292150460684697600lbs for 11529215046068469760s., carriage paid; 230584300921369395200lbs for 23058430092136939520s., carriage paid; 461168601842738790400lbs for 46116860184273879040s., carriage paid; 922337203685477580800lbs for 92233720368547758080s., carriage paid; 1844674407370955161600lbs for 184467440737095516160s., carriage paid; 3689348814741910323200lbs for 368934881474191032320s., carriage paid; 7378697629483820646400lbs for 737869762948382064640s., carriage paid; 14757395258967641292800lbs for 1475739525896764129280s., carriage paid; 29514790517935282585600lbs for 2951479051793528258560s., carriage paid; 59029581035870565171200lbs for 5902958103587056517120s., carriage paid; 118059162071741130342400lbs for 11805916207174113034240s., carriage paid; 236118324143482260684800lbs for 23611832414348226068480s., carriage paid; 472236648286964521369600lbs for 47223664828696452136960s., carriage paid; 944473296573929042739200lbs for 94447329657392904273920s., carriage paid; 1888946593147858085478400lbs for 188894659314785808547840s., carriage paid; 3777893186295716170956800lbs for 377789318629571617095680s., carriage paid; 7555786372591432341913600lbs for 755578637259143234191360s., carriage paid; 15111572745182864683827200lbs for 1511157274518286468382720s., carriage paid; 30223145490365729367654400lbs for 3022314549036572936765440s., carriage paid; 60446290980731458735308800lbs for 6044629098073145873530880s., carriage paid; 120892581961462917470617600lbs for 12089258196146291747061760s., carriage paid; 241785163922925834941235200lbs for 24178516392292583494123520s., carriage paid; 483570327845851669882470400lbs for 48357032784585166988247040s., carriage paid; 967140655691703339764940800lbs for 96714065569170333976494080s., carriage paid; 1934281311383406679529881600lbs for 193428131138340667952988160s., carriage paid; 3868562622766813359059763200lbs for 386856262276681335905976320s., carriage paid; 7737125245533626718119526400lbs for 773712524553362671811952640s., carriage paid; 15474250491067253436239052800lbs for 1547425049106725343623905280s., carriage paid; 30948500982134506872478105600lbs for 3094850098213450687247810560s., carriage paid; 61897001964269013744956211200lbs for 6189700196426901374495621120s., carriage paid; 123794003928538027489912422400lbs for 12379400392853802748991242240s., carriage paid; 247588007857076054979824844800lbs for 24758800785707605497982484480s., carriage paid; 495176015714152109959649689600lbs for 49517601571415210995964968960s., carriage paid; 990352031428304219919299379200lbs for 99035203142830421991929937920s., carriage paid; 1980704062856608439838598758400lbs for 198070406285660843983859875840s., carriage paid; 3961408125713216879677197516800lbs for 396140812571321687967719751680s., carriage paid; 7922816251426433759354395033600lbs for 792281625142643375935439503360s., carriage paid; 15845632502852867518708790067200lbs for 1584563250285286751870879006720s., carriage paid; 31691265005705735037417580134400lbs for 3169126500570573503741758013440s., carriage paid; 63382530011411470074835160268800lbs for 6338253001141147007483516026880s., carriage paid; 126765060022822940149670320537600lbs for 12676506002282294014967032053760s., carriage paid; 253530120045645880299340641075200lbs for 25353012004564588029934064107520s., carriage paid; 507060240091291760598681282150400lbs for 50706024009129176059868128215040s., carriage paid; 1014120480182583521197362564300800lbs for 101412048018258352119736256430080s., carriage paid; 2028240960365167042394725128601600lbs for 202824096036516704239472512860160s., carriage paid; 4056481920730334084789450257203200lbs for 405648192073033408478945025720320s., carriage paid; 8112963841460668169578900514406400lbs for 811296384146066816957890051440640s., carriage paid; 16225927682921336339157801028812800lbs for 1622592768292133633915780102881280s., carriage paid; 32451855365842672678315602057625600lbs for 3245185536584267267831560205762560s., carriage paid; 64903710731685345356631204115251200lbs for 6490371073168534535663120411525120s., carriage paid; 1298



## COMING TO GRIPS.

### Port Arthur Attacked by Land and Sea.

#### GEN. STOESSEL'S ACTIVITY.

### Squadron Sails Out To Give Battle.

On Monday the Japanese land forces are reported to have made a determined advance on Port Arthur, in which their warships were to co-operate. From a report of a naval battle off the port on Monday night, it is believed that a Russian squadron went out to give battle and prevent the Japanese warships from co-operating with the land forces.

News continues to come to hand indicating strained relations between the Tsar and General Kuropatkin, owing to the General's unwillingness to send a relief force to Port Arthur. It is asserted that he is sending a strong force southward, but Admiral Alexieff is now said to be directing the campaign.

Japanese reinforcements are being sent to the front, and they expect to have an army of 200,000 men on the Liaotung Peninsula by the end of this week.

Mr. Lewis Etzel, special correspondent of the "Daily Telegraph," has been shot and killed by Chinese soldiers while in a junk with Mr. Ernest Brindle, of the "Daily Mail." Fortunately, Mr. Brindle escaped injury.

#### JAPANESE ATTACK.

### Russians Reply by Sending Out the Port Arthur Fleet.

CHIFU, Tuesday. Yesterday the Japanese apparently made a determined effort to advance on Port Arthur by land. Firing was heard north of Port Arthur from seven in the morning until two in the afternoon.

It would appear that the Japanese had planned a land and sea attack on Port Arthur yesterday, and that the Russians, seeing this, sent a squadron out to give battle and to prevent the Japanese ships from co-operating with the land force.—Reuter's Special.

#### NAVAL ACTION REPORTED.

Following upon this news comes from Chifu that a naval battle was fought on Monday night in the Gulf of Pe-chai-li.

Steamers passing the Liaotung-shan Promontory at the time heard firing, and heavy firing was heard from eleven o'clock last night until two o'clock yesterday morning.—Reuter's Special.

#### THE TSAR'S REQUEST.

The Tsar is said to have asked General Kuropatkin whether he could send troops to relieve Port Arthur, and the General replied that it was impossible.

#### ALEXIEFF IN COMMAND.

It is now asserted from St. Petersburg that General Kuropatkin is sending a strong force southward. Subsequent to the refusal of the Commander-in-Chief to succour Port Arthur, the Tsar is reported to have sent him a formal order to detach a portion of his army to relieve the place.

Relations are believed to be strained between General Kuropatkin and his Majesty.

Public opinion regrets dissensions which divide Admiral Alexieff and the Commander-in-Chief. The former is now said to be directing the campaign.—Reuter.

#### "IT IS DONE."

Following upon this is a message from the Russian capital which says that the Tsar has received from General Kuropatkin a message containing one word, "Spiciano," which signifies "It is done."

#### NODZU TO BAR THE WAY.

From Yokohama it is stated that a third Japanese army, under the command of General Nodzu, is en route to bar the way to the Russian troops which are moving southwards.—Reuter.

#### WIRELESS MESSAGES TAPPED.

The Japanese have intercepted a wireless message from Port Arthur which indicates that the garrison intends to act simultaneously with General Kuropatkin in the Liaotung Peninsula.

Another entire division is therefore, to be sent from Tokio, and by the end of the week Japan expects to have an army of 200,000 men ready for any emergency.

## KILLED ON DUTY.

### War Correspondent Shot by Chinese Soldiers.

Another victim has been added to the growing list of war correspondents who have lost their lives or been seriously wounded in the exercise of their dangerous profession.

From Shan-hai-kwan a Reuter telegram has been received stating that Mr. Lewis Etzel, special correspondent of the "Daily Telegraph," and Mr. Ernest Brindle, special correspondent of the "Daily Mail," were fired on by Chinese soldiers while in a junk between Shantaitze and Erdiko. Mr. Etzel was killed.

The two correspondents were at Newchwang on Friday investigating the movements of bandits. Mr. Etzel was an American, being a native of Butler, Pennsylvania.

A telegram has been received announcing that Mr. Brindle is safe.

Shantaitze, or Tien-chwang-tai, is a small fortified town on the right bank of the Liao River, on which Newchwang is situated, and is about twenty miles north of Ying-kow, the port of Newchwang.

It is presumed that Mr. Etzel and Mr. Brindle had determined to make a risky effort to ascend the Liao River, with a view to reaching a favourable spot for observing the war operations in the vicinity of Newchwang.

As previously mentioned, Mr. Etzel was an American, and was not on the regular staff of the "Daily Telegraph." He was a local journalist at Tientsin, and had been given a roaming commission for the "Telegraph," to which journal he had dispatched some remarkably smart messages.

#### OTHER WAR VICTIMS.

As showing the enormous risks that have to be encountered by war correspondents, it may be mentioned that during the Sudan campaign 60 per cent. of the war correspondents came to an untimely end. Three were killed and four wounded in the Serbian campaign of 1876, and Mr. Bennet Burleigh was the only survivor of three correspondents who went into the battle of Abu Klea.

Among other correspondents who have been wounded in war are Mr. Frederick Villiers, Mr. Melton Prior, Mr. Charles Hand, and Mr. E. Candler, both of the "Daily Mail," while Mr. G. W. Stevens, of the same paper, died during the siege of Ladysmith.

Mr. Julian Ralph, also of the "Daily Mail," died from the hardships of the South African campaign, and Mr. Howard was killed at Omdurman while acting for the "Times."

## QUEEN'S NIECE MARRIED.

### Princess Alexandra of Cumberland Weds a German Prince.

Princess Alexandra of Cumberland was yesterday married at Gmunden to the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin in the presence of many royal and princely personages. The bride brings youth, beauty, and riches as her wedding dower.

From her mother, the sister of Queen Alexandra, Princess Alexandra inherits the regal grace which is so characteristic of the Danish royal ladies. The Grand Duke had a long minority, and only came of age and took up the reins of Government in 1901. The handsome son of a handsome mother, he looked a fitting match for the pretty Princess.

#### THE KING'S LEVEE.

The final Levee of the season was held by the King at noon yesterday, at St. James's Palace. His Majesty drove in state from Buckingham Palace, accompanied by Prince John of Glücksburg, and attended by the Duke of Portland and a full suite. An escort was furnished by the 2nd Life Guards. The Prince of Wales, with full suite and an escort, drove from Marlborough House, reaching the Palace by the Garden entrance, through which the Duke of Connaught and Prince Arthur walked from Clarence House. There was a very large attendance.

#### LOST CUP NOT AT WINDSOR.

The statement that the Cape May Yachting Cup, which is missing, is being searched for at Windsor Castle is denied.

There could not be any necessity for such a search, our Windsor correspondent states, as every article and piece of furniture in the Castle is entered in a book kept for the purpose.

A clerk, who is also a photographer, makes an entry of every article, photographs of which in many cases are also placed in the book, with the description attached.

#### STEEPLEJACK FALLS 140 FEET.

Last evening, at the Frodingham Iron and Steel Company's Works, a German steeplejack, named Frederick Greiner, fell from a height of 140 feet, and died shortly after being picked up. Deceased and another man were employed in putting a crack in a new chimney when the accident happened. He was thirty-five years of age, and a native of Frankfort-on-Maine, but came from West Croydon to Frodingham.

## CRAFTY TIBETANS.

### Another Night Attack on a British Post.

There has been another severe fight in Tibet. The post at Khangwa, on the British line of communications, was attacked, and the British garrison lost one Gurkha killed and five wounded. The enemy, says Reuter, left 164 dead near the post, and further losses were inflicted on them as they retreated.

In a later message Reuter's correspondent at Gyantse says the attack was made on the 2nd inst.

Large bands of Tibetans came out of the fort, took up a position surrounding the camp, and began firing furiously. The garrison sprang to arms, but strict orders were issued not to fire unless the Tibetans attempted to rush the camp.

"Our silence apparently alarmed and puzzled the enemy, for after a while the bands retired to the fort, except about fifty men, who crawled to within a hundred yards of our night outpost."

"The Sikhs poured a few volleys into them, and they then bolted. Four dead were found in the morning. During the last two days the fire from the fort has been more vehement than usual. Apparently more rifles have arrived."

"Many convoys with provisions have been seen entering the fort, also a large number of armed Lamas."

## ONLY KNOWS HIS MOTHER.

### All Other Memory of Probert's Past Life a Blank.

Charles Probert, whose dramatic return home after twelve days' mysterious absence was recorded in yesterday's *Mirror*, is still unable to see visitors.

With the exception of events that have happened since he was recognised in Manchester, on Saturday night, the unfortunate man's mind is a complete blank. All memory of his past life has been wiped out, and yesterday he presented the curious phenomenon of a full-grown man with recollections extending only over three days.

Two things only there are left to him of the wreck caused by the strange lapse of memory from which he is suffering; one is a complete recognition of his mother, the other the faculty of reading. All else is gone.

#### "WHAT DID I DO?"

"Have I been on the stage?" he asked when an attempt was made to remind him that under the name of Charles Conway he had entertained the public at Maskelyne and Cooke's and elsewhere. "What did I do?"

Some of the costumes he had worn were shown him, and he looked at them listlessly, but they awakened no spark of memory.

The daughter of Mr. Parkinson, a friend of many years' standing, who is now to him only as an acquaintance of two days, is a little girl of whom Mr. Probert used to be very fond. She was always his pet; but now, much to the child's grief, he pays no attention to her, and all her pathetic little efforts to revive his memory of her are fruitless. His untold, too, fails to arouse his interest. He has completely forgotten her, as he has forgotten his work, his friends, and everything connected with his past life.

The doctor who is attending him—Dr. Weyborn, of 284, Camden-road—says that his only hope of recovery is perfect rest and freedom from excitement. Strangely enough, his doctor has had an experience of a case somewhat similar, where loss of memory and identity has lasted over a period of five years.

#### DUICAL PLATE.

Nearly 10,000 ounces of silver and silver gilt plate changed hands yesterday, when the sale of the late Duke of Cambridge's property was resumed at Christie's, and several thousand pounds more than was expected was realised.

Although there was not the same excitement as on Monday, the auction room was crowded, and high prices were the order of the day.

A small table bell in silver gilt fetched 66s. per ounce. A beautiful fiddle-pattern table service realised £80; and a magnificent pair of table centres, 72in. long, were sold after spirited bidding for £165.

The silver gilt plate given to the late Duke by Napoleon III. was one of the most interesting features of the sale, and an oval soup tureen presented in 1801 by the town of Hanover was also eagerly sought after.

#### FOUR LIVES LOST AT SEA.

Mr. A. H. Hutchins, of Cardiff, has received a telegram stating that the s.s. Kate B. Jones, of Cardiff, while on a passage from Swansea to Catania collided with the s.s. Froemin, of Glasgow, and put into Lisbon considerably damaged.

According to the telegram, Captain Pearn's wife, her companion, a Miss Yates, of Cheshire, the steward, and the cook, were drowned. No further particulars have been received.

Captain Pearn is a Cardiff man, but the steward, R. Furtze, and the cook, T. W. Leng, were not local men.

## MR. WARNER'S PARTNER.

### The Popular Cricketer Married at Marylebone Church.

Marylebone Parish Church was crowded with a notable gathering of cricketers yesterday afternoon.

The occasion was the marriage of Mr. P. F. Warner, the Middlesex bat, who captained the M.C.C. team in Australia, to Miss Agnes Blyth, daughter of the late Mr. Henry Blyth, of the firm of Messrs. Gilbey.

There were 700 guests, including Lord Alverstone, Lord and Lady Roberts, Sir Henry Irving, the Countess of Egmont, Mr. Henniker Heaton, M.P., Sir George Newnes, Sir John Brunner, and many well-known people. But it was the number of cricketers present that gave the assembly its especial distinctiveness.

The Gentlemen of England match against the I Zingari, at Lord's, was suspended from lunch-time until four o'clock, and all the players made a quick change from flannels to frock-coats to be present.

#### LORD HAWKE, BEST MAN.

Lord Hawke, the captain of the Yorkshire C.C., was best man, and among cricket notabilities present were Lord Harris, B. J. T. Bosanquet, J. Douglas, Bromley-Davenport, Norman Druse, and Gregor MacGregor.

The bride, who was escorted by her uncle, Sir James Blyth, wore white chiffon embroidered with silver roses, over a white satin foundation. The veil was tulle over a wreath of orange blossom.

There were nine bridesmaids, in blue. The service, which was entirely choral, was conducted by Dr. Welldon.

When the newly-married couple reached the church porch they received a tremendous ovation from the thousands gathered outside. It was with some difficulty they reached their carriage, as the crowd was entirely beyond the control of the few police present.

At the commencement of the ceremony the church was rushed by the mob, who made a great noise rushing up the staircases leading to the galleries, and greatly disturbed those present.

The bridegroom gave his bride a pair of diamond ear-rings and an ostrich fan, and each bridesmaid a gold bat with the M.C.C. colours in enamel and the recipient's initials in diamonds.

A reception was afterwards held by Mrs. Henry Blyth at Portland-place.

The honeymoon will be spent at Holly Lodge, Cookham, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Gold.

#### STAGE REALISM.

### Did Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton Get Her Scenes from Life?

In "Warp and Woof," Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton's play, which on Monday night attracted all fashionable London to Camden Town, the talented authoress represented a dressmaker, Madame Stefanie, as a tyrant who kept her seamstress working all through night and day with slight intervals of sleep on the floor.

"Can such things be?" asked a *Mirror* representative of a lady factory inspector yesterday. "Is the Factory Act so much a dead-letter that West End dressmakers are responsible for a state of things ten times worse than was portrayed by Tom Hood in his 'Song of the Shirt'?"

"Mrs. Lyttelton," replied the factory inspector, "has not depended on facts for her situations. Certainly she cannot have made any personal investigations into the conditions under which work is done at West End dressmakers. She may have been misled by someone from whom she sought information, or she may have been, very regretably, I think, led into representing things as they are not by a desire to create a sensational situation in her play."

If Mrs. Lyttelton really knows of a dressmaker who conducts her business as Madame Stefanie is represented as doing her duty is clearly to denounce this dressmaker, and make her pay the full and heavy penalties set down in the Factory Acts."

#### £100,000 FIRE IN MANCHESTER.

The centre of a colony of cotton printers and manufacturers in Manchester was the scene of a disastrous fire yesterday. The premises attacked were those of Messrs. Daniel Lee and Co., an old-established and wealthy firm, and comprised a building of six storeys containing huge stocks of highly-inflammable goods.

Despite the vigorous work of the firemen, the flames held the mastery from start to finish, spreading rapidly from floor to floor, until the roof collapsed only half an hour from the commencement of the outbreak.

Volumes of water soaked the red velvet curtains stored in the building, and the streets ran like torrents of blood down the streets. Nothing was saved but the firm's private room, from which the firemen, at immense risk, rescued all the valuable papers.

The total damage is estimated at £100,000.



## ALAKE THE ORATOR.

**African Monarch's Rousing Speech in the Cloth-workers' Hall.**

### AMAZING GESTURES.

The Alake of Abeokuta made his first speech on any civilised platform yesterday afternoon in Mincing-lane, where he was the guest of the African Society, at their reception in the Cloth-workers' Hall.

As he drove up to the entrance in state, with Prince Edun and Prince Adeomaya, the Alake beamed with his expansive African smile on the crowd of produce brokers. The office-boys' hearts were full of joy. It was like a page out of a half-penny adventure story.

The Alake was as gorgeous as ever. He wore a new gilded cap of magnificent native work, and a "kimono" of dark red, embroidered richly in gold, and lined with soft mauve-tinted silk. On his fingers were great silver rings, and he still had a thumbstall on. His legs were wrapped in gaily-coloured trousers, Abeokutan fashion, and the whole man ended rather grotesquely in patent-leather boots.

### Corpulent Dignity.

As he came into the hall, in which there was not even standing room, everyone rose to greet him. He was much impressed, and sat down with corpulent dignity, his broad face glittering with good humour.

Sir H. H. Johnston, as chairman, took the seat of honour. Meanwhile, down on the floor between his patent-leathered feet the Alake had placed what was at first taken to be his sceptre, but turned out to be his royal fly-whisk.

After some preliminaries, the Alake, without a sign of nervousness, rose to deliver his first platform speech to an audience of white men.

It was one of the most remarkable spectacles the ancient hall of a City guild has ever seen.

### Guttural Noises.

The Alake advanced a pace or two towards the front of the platform and emitted a series of extraordinary guttural noises, interspersed with the expressive gestures which form an integral part of the Yoruba language.

Indeed, the Alake would make a fortune in pantomime. The way he held out his arms, stretched them to their utmost limit, and folded them full on his chest as though embracing something or somebody, the whole to the accompaniment of the most fascinating smile in his repertoire, made the ladies in the front feel quite uneasy.

Order was restored and misapprehension removed when Mr. Edun, his ebony Prime Minister, rose to translate in his beautiful English.

### Remembered Queen Victoria.

The Alake had been saying how touched he was by the reception he had received at all hands in England. Ever since his arrival the best and noblest had been trying to do their best for him.

He had seen the great ruler of England, the King himself. He remembered that the King's mother, Queen Victoria, had given his late father a Bible as a symbol of England's greatness.

Yesterday he had dined with Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, whose name was sacred in the annals of his country; indeed, the names of Wilberforce, Buxton, and others, were sacred to every negro.

All he had to say about cotton would be said when he got to Manchester.

### Like a Motor-cycle.

Mr. Eden's rendering of the speech was deficient in one particular. The Alake had constantly made a noise which sounded like an imitation of a motor-cycle.

The audience broke up with that problem in their minds.

If the Alake wasn't talking about motors—well—? Well, that's what a City man said who was there, but he confessed he knew English better than Yoruba.

Some specimens of cotton stuffs woven by the Abeokutans were exhibited at the hall, and attracted considerable attention. An imitation of the Jacquard loom was wonderful, as was also the embroidery on the various garments.

The Abeokutans had been spinning and weaving cotton for centuries before the Manchester cotton industry was thought of. They were old hands at it when Raleigh was learning to smoke a pipe.

### PRISONER IN HYSTERIC.

There was a painful scene in Marlow Police Court yesterday when Isabella Jane Livingstone, a nurse, was again before the magistrates on a charge of setting fire to the isolation hospital at Brooker.

The accused woman, when conducted into court, shouted hysterically and struggled with the female warder, exclaiming: "Oh, they are going to hang me on Dav's Hill. I see it burning. Oh, save them, save them, I see it burning. Oh, they are hanging me!"

Afterwards she became calmer, being eventually committed to the Asseizes for trial.

## HERO OF ZULU WAR.

**Sir Evelyn Wood to Retire After Half Century's Service.**

Field-Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood will shortly retire from the command of the Second Army Corps, and a *Mirror* representative called at the War Office to hear the official version.

"There is nothing startling in the report," an officer said, "as it is only the natural sequence of events."

"Sir Evelyn Wood's command falls in this year—October, 1904, is the date, I believe."

Field-Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood was originally in the Navy, and went through the Crimea as a midshipman, being twice recommended for the V.C., but the Army would appear to have been the strongest attraction, as he obtained a commission in the 18th Dragoons. He volunteered for the Indian Mutiny in 1858, and on that campaign was finally awarded the Victoria Cross.

In the Zulu war, he was the commander of one of the four columns dispatched against Cetewayo.

### After Isandwana.

When the disastrous battle of Isandwana was being fought, Colonel Wood was advancing on Ulundi, and heard the news of the Zulu success too late to relieve the British.

His subsequent victory silenced the Zulus for four months.

"Evelyn Wood's face," wrote the late Archibald Forbes, "was radiant with the rapture of the day as he rode up and down behind his regiment, exposed to the storm of bullets." Wolsley wrote to him: "You and Buller have been the bright spots in this miserable war."

On his return home Wood was knighted, and, as Sir Evelyn, fought through the ill-fated Boer war and assumed the command when Colley fell on that dark day at Majuba.

His unfortunate ailment, deafness, prevented him taking part in the last South African war.

Field-Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood has done more than any other living man, according to Lord Wolsley, to "modernise" the Army. He was made Field-Marshal by King Edward in September, 1901.

## PRODIGY OF THE "FORTIES."

**Camille Saint-Saens Appears in London To-day.**

To-day Camille Saint-Saens, the veteran French composer, visits London again, and appears to-night at the great Lifeboat Concert at Queen's Hall.

It is hard to realise that in the "forties" of the last century he was appearing as a "prodigy" pianist, and that now, at seventy years of age, he to-day will play his "African" fantasia for piano-forte and orchestra at Queen's Hall, and that next week will see his new opera produced at Covent Garden.

There is a good story told of Saint-Saens's first meeting with Wagner.

He was sent to the house of the "master" with a letter of introduction from a mutual friend.

The young musician was shown into an ante-room, where stood a piano, upon which lay a part of the MS. score of one of Wagner's operas. Saint-Saens sat down and began to play the music on the piano, and so masterly was his rendering that Wagner, who was in an adjoining room, rushed in and embraced him.

As for Saint-Saens' masterly compositions, perhaps his most popular work in his own country is his opera "Samson et Delila." He has spent a good deal of his time in Paris, but he has for many years made a mysterious disappearance every winter for some six months. Where he goes to nobody knows, although people claim to have come across him in the East, in Egypt, Syria, and even farther afield still.

A portrait of M. Camille Saint-Saens appears on page 9.

## OUR EXPORT TRADE DECREASES.

The Board of Trade returns issued yesterday show that British exports for May totalled £24,332,089, as against £24,327,026 in May last year.

The imports were of the value of £44,780,098, compared with £41,915,106 in May, 1903. For the five months ended May 31 last British imports amounted to £228,775,107, as compared with £219,260,527 in the corresponding period last year, or an increase of £9,514,580.

In the same period this year British exports totalled £120,046,897, as against £120,250,065, showing a decrease of £203,768.

William Westall, a post office sorter, went out for a walk last Friday week, and six days later his body was found in a pond on Wimbledon Common.

At the inquest yesterday, when an open verdict was returned, it was stated he suffered from fits.

## ROYAL RIVER TRIP.

**The King's Visit to Eton and Return by Water.**

The King and Queen will, it is expected, alight at Slough Station on Monday next and drive thence to Eton College for the pageant on the river, and not travel to Windsor and drive from the Castle, as was first arranged.

Their Majesties will be received at Eton at about half-past four by the Provost and Head, Mr. Hornby, and will inspect the guard of honour of the school Volunteers drawn up in the Quadrangle. Addresses will be presented, and after going through some of the school buildings their Majesties will have tea with the Provost.

The King and Queen will watch the procession of Eton boats from Fellows' Garden and then embark on the state barge, which will be escorted down the river to Datchet Reach by the flotilla of Eton boats, the boys being dressed in their quaint Fourth of June costumes.

Thousands of the public will be able to view the pageant from the Home Park. At the college, however, the proceedings will be semi-private, and the boys have been informed that no accommodation can be provided for their friends in the school-yards.

The day will be wound up with a grand display of fireworks.

## MODEST "DR." DOWIE.

**Will Only Address His Disciples in London This Time.**

"Dr." Dowie, General Overseer of the Christian Catholic Church in Zion, self-styled Elijah the Restorer, arrives in London from the Continent on Friday.

The General Overseer evidently has painful recollections of the attentions he received from London medical students on the occasion of his last visit.

During his coming visit he will only address meetings of his faithful disciples, and elaborate precautions will be taken against disturbances. Two meetings will be held on Sunday next in the Zion Tabernacle, Euston-road, and two on Monday.

The Rev. H. E. Cantel, Evangelist in charge, said yesterday to a *Mirror* representative: "Neither the Press, who are our avowed enemies, nor the public, will be admitted to these meetings. Admission to the meetings will be by ticket only."

"The General Overseer will remain in England but a few days, when he will sail for New York. Great preparations, I may say, have been made for his return to Zion City."

## A SWEET VIOLA.

**Miss Viola Tree Makes Her Debut at His Majesty's in Twelfth Night.**

Over twenty thousand poor children will, according to Mr. Tree's little speech at the end of the Fresh Air Fund performance of "Twelfth Night," be made happy "by your presence here to-day."

Seldom has charity been created after a fashion more altogether charming. No one in the theatre, save Mr. Tree and his generous company and staff, who had one and all given their services, had done anything except enjoy themselves to the full.

To say that this was Miss Viola Tree's actual debut is perhaps a little beyond the truth. Upon the same stage, where bouquets were showered upon her yesterday after her performance in "Twelfth Night," she has already danced before an audience that included no less important a critic than his Majesty the King. That, however, was a year or two ago.

Her voice is her mother's. It is a beautiful voice, better as yet in singing than in speaking. It is just a trifle apt to be plaintive in a long speech.

But to hear her sing "Come away death!" in the discarding of which Viola now replaces the Clown, is to hear "melodious breath" that might well have reminded the low-born Orsino of his "sweet south" and his "bank of violets."

For the rest, she is completely competent. Mr. and Mrs. Tree have seen to that. One could hear her every word; yet she never shouted, never ranted, never seemed, in fact, but the perfection of maidenly modesty and pretty humour. And in that last quality one recognises an inheritance from Mr. Tree that will equip a very precious actress in the time to come.

## STUDENTS KILLED ON THE ALPS.

INNSBRUCK, Tuesday.

A student of chemistry named Paul Thorvat, of Munich, while making an ascent of the Dreithorlitz, a peak about 8,700 feet high, fell over a precipice, and was killed.

Another Alpine fatality is reported from Gratz, where a student was killed by a fall on the Pfaffenkogel, near Stuebing.—Reuter.

## WALKING IN A RING.

**Hammond Favourite for To-night's Stock Exchange Contest.**

### MR. H. N. DUKE'S OPINION.

For the seven miles Stock Exchange walk around the track at Stamford Bridge, at six this evening, sixteen are expected to start.

These include T. E. Hammond (who finished first in last year's race), H. N. Duke (3rd), A. Hare Duke (4th), S. E. Knight (5th), J. T. Jall (6th), W. A. Fry, Francis Fry, Conrad Nickalls, jun., and A. R. Williamson.

A noticeable absentee is P. J. Bellingham, who last year finished second.

There will be a sealed handicap in connection with the race.

On 'Change Hammond is a hot favourite—"7 to 4 on him is being freely laid," said Mr. H. N. Duke to a *Mirror* representative yesterday. "He is absolutely certain to win."

"For second place there should be a great fight. Personally, I am inclined to think it rests between Hare Duke—who, by the way, is no relation to me—and myself. The betting, however, favours Duke. It is 7 to 2 against him, 6 to 1 against Hare Duke, and 7 to 1 against myself."

"The only possible 'dark horse' is S. E. Knight, who last year finished fifth. He is a 12 to 1 chance, and might do better than people expect."

"Hammond and Jull have been training at Stamford Bridge. Hammond is working better than ever. What little training I have needed has been done there, too. Hare Duke and Knight have been working at Herne Hill."

"The affair will probably be an annual one. The only thing likely to upset this is the possibility of the L.A.C. having to leave Stamford Bridge on June 24. The Fulham Football Club are negotiating for the ground. If they get it, the L.A.C. will probably go to Barnes."

"We hope to arrange a walk in the autumn at the Crystal Palace with the Blackheath Harriers and the Surrey Walking Club to enable Hammond to break the fifty miles' record. He, of course, beat it easily in the recent Brighton walk, but it was not accurately measured."

Portraits of T. Hammond and H. N. Duke appear on page 8.

## WILL JUNE JILT US?

**Weather Expert Doubtful of the Early Summer: Warmth.**

Has that rare and shy bird, the English summer, really revisited these shores?

June, 1904, in spite of the dripping indiscretion of Derby Day, seems to promise as much.

The succession of bright warm days that has followed that downpour has favoured the growth of a notable crop of bizarre straw hats in the Strand; and a more serious portent may be found in the fact that two deaths due to the heat were yesterday reported in London.

There is something ominous, however, about this fair promise, according to a weather expert who was yesterday consulted by a *Mirror* representative.

Nearly all the coldest and wettest summers of recent years, he said, have been ushered in by a June that showed a rainfall below the average and a high proportion of sunny days.

On the other hand, several of the finest summers during the last quarter of a century followed upon dull, cold Junes.

"If I wanted a real summer, I should prefer to see cooler or duller weather," he concluded, shaking his head pessimistically over a recorded temperature of 76 degrees.

## WILL ENGLAND DRINK LESS TEA?

Referring to the tea duty, Mr. Lough, presiding at the meeting of the Tower Tea Company, said in addition to the 8d. per lb., 5s. had to be paid to the Government on every £100 of duty by the trade as a contribution towards the cost of taxing it. That archaic arrangement was quite contrary to the spirit of modern legislation.

It appeared clear from what had taken place since 1900, when the duty was raised to 8d. per lb., that the consumption of tea throughout the country would be checked by the higher prices. In 1901 the consumption per head of the population was 6.13, and in 1903 it had fallen to 6.03.

## TWENTY-TWO MINERS SHOT.

COLORADO, Monday.

While the secretary of the Mine Owners' Society was addressing an outdoor mass meeting this afternoon on the subject of the dynamite outrage at Independence Station, rioting broke out, and one man was shot dead, while six were wounded.

The militia captured the hall from which the union miners fired on them, and seven of the miners were shot. The total death list of the day in the Cripple Creek district is estimated at twenty-two.

One hundred union miners were arrested this evening.



## THE FATE OF A RABBIT.

Amusing Cross-examination of a Disappointed Sportsman.

It was Mr. Bates's turn yesterday to give to Mr. Justice Lawrence and a special jury his version of the unfortunate dispute that has arisen between himself and Mr. Horace Laycock, of Tulse Hill, re the status of the "Cade-street Farm Estate," near Heathfield, in Sussex, as a pheasant preserve.

Mr. Laycock, it will be remembered, is suing Mr. Bates for malicious prosecution because the latter charged him at Croydon with fraudulently letting to him a "salted" shooting, viz., woods in which pheasants were released at opportune moments from holes.

Mr. Bates is hardly a typical looking sportsman, but the healthy appearance of his cheeks show that he is a lover of open-air exercise. He described—with his arms akimbo—his disappointment at coming across so few pheasants at Heathfield, and his disgust when he heard that those he did see were let fly by the pulling of a string.

"You have been a sportsman a good many years?" asked Mr. Duke quickly, as he rose to cross-examine.

Mr. Bates (frankly): Not many years.

Mr. Duke: What were you before you became a sportsman?

Mr. Bates: An industrious business man. (Loud laughter.)

Mr. Duke: You know a rabbit when you see it?" pursued Mr. Duke.

Mr. Bates replied that "if he didn't he ought to." He had actually shot a rabbit at Cade-street Farm.

Mr. Duke: By accident? If so, it was a little hard on the individual rabbit.

Mr. Bates intimated that there were some other rabbits which ran away, and then Mr. Duke blantly remarked: "You didn't expect to find the rabbits with their forefeet up sitting waiting for you?"

Mr. Bates (mournfully): I only had one shot.

Mr. Duke: They were not fraudulent rabbits, were they? You do not suggest that the rabbits had been invited down for the day and had not paid for it?

Mr. Bates, when the laughter that this question caused had subsided, respectfully submitted that Mr. Duke was wasting the time of the Court.

A little later he had again to administer a gentle reproof to Mr. Duke, who had asked him why he thought a certain question was put to him if there was no ground for it.

"Lawyers say some very funny things at times," he retorted.

The case was again adjourned.

## DETECTIVE'S MISGIVINGS.

A Dinner at Plymouth with Mrs. Pollard's Solicitor.

During yesterday's hearing at Bow-street of the conspiracy charge against Slater, Osborn (who acted as Mrs. Pollard's solicitor), Henry (the manager of the inquiry agency), and three detectives, little additional evidence to that already given in the action by the King's Proctor in the Pollard divorce suit was forthcoming.

With reference to the Plymouth episodes, Stephens, who was sent from Slater's to make inquiries in connection with the Pollard case, said that after an interview with Osborn he remarked to Pracey, a fellow-detective, "He and the captain are playing up a bit too thick."

The same evening Stephens dined with Osborn. The latter, he said, in speaking about the Pollard case, remarked, "See how I have scattered gold to-day to get those statements."

Stephens replied, "But aren't they false?" To which Osborn retorted, "True or false, it doesn't matter a button. It is about time the Pollard people were done with. We have about sucked them dry."

In cross-examination, the witness mentioned that his first connection with Slater's was through employing the latter in his own divorce case.

The hearing was once again adjourned.

## PROMISE WHICH COST £25.

Mr. Justice Walton, sitting in the High Court yesterday, heard an action claiming damages for breach of promise of marriage, the plaintiff being Miss Laura Elizabeth Smith, shop assistant, and an "infant," who sued through Henry Smith, residing at Penge-road, Norwood, and the defendant, Ernest William Martin, a plasterer, of Hunts-moor-road, East-hill, Wandsworth.

Miss Smith said she became engaged to the defendant in October, 1901, he being then under age. He became of age on June 21, 1902, and shortly after plaintiff asked "if he really wanted to get married," and he replied, "Yes, I want to get married and get it over."

For the defence it was asserted that there was an absolute promise. Miss Smith denied this and said the defendant borrowed money through her from her father to buy wine for the wedding.

His Lordship found for the plaintiff, whom he awarded £25 damages, and costs.

## GAMBLER'S BROKEN-HEARTED WIFE.

Mother's Grim Struggle to Maintain Her Two Children in a London Slum.

A deserted mother's plucky struggle to save her children from want was the central fact of a pitiful Divorce Court story told before Sir Francis Jeune yesterday.

With tears ready to start from her eyes, Mrs. Lulu Barbara Marian Morley, a refined and pretty woman, said that she was a gambler's wife, and asked the Court to release her from her husband.

While the latter was living in Australia the life of a man of pleasure, gambling and intriguing with other women, Mrs. Morley was carrying on in London a bitter and unequal contest against want, fighting with hands not bred to work to support the little ones dependent on her.

Beginning her story when, from being a happy girl who only knew of want and wretchedness by hearsay, she became a luckless wife, Mrs. Morley described how she was married at St. Mary Abbot's Church, Kensington, in 1898, and how immediately after the wedding she went with her husband and her husband's sister, Miss Amy Morley, to Western Australia.

From the very outset there was trouble, for, in order to be married and pay their passages out, her husband had used the money of this sister, for whom he was trustee.

Mr. Morley had gone to the Colony as a mining expert, and in Perth, where he settled down, he gathered round him a circle of what Mrs. Morley thought very undesirable acquaintances.

The Perth "Monte Carlo."

Her husband and his friends used her home for gambling, and so notorious was this fact that the house came to be known as the Perth "Monte Carlo."

She made several efforts to save him from his fellow-gamblers. One night she called him from the room where the gaming was going on.

"My husband was not like himself," she said as she hesitatingly described this incident. "He did not know what he was losing, although some of them did. When I spoke to him he got hold of the baby, and fell down on the floor with it."

Mr. Morley made promises to amend, which he kept for a week. But at the end of that time there was another gaming party, and when his wife once again tried to get him away from the card table he lost control of himself and struck her.

At this period she was expecting again to be a mother in a short time and so ill did she become that the doctor ordered her back to England.

Her husband readily agreed to her going, so she started on the voyage, accompanied by her little baby daughter, Violet, and Miss Morley.

At Colombo her health broke down so completely that she had to remain in hospital, and with her husband she found herself in a strange, foreign town with practically no means.

A Good Samaritan.

In this predicament she had to accept help from a friend—help that was afterwards made a pretext by her husband for a charge against her.

By the next boat, Mr. Cade reached Colombo from Fremantle. He was a man whom both she and her husband had known in Perth. Meeting Miss Morley and learning the unfortunate position of the ladies, he offered to see that they got safely back to England. This offer they could not but accept.

And when they arrived in England, finding no money for them at the hotel to which Mr. Morley had promised to send a remittance, they were obliged to accept another kindness from Mr. Cade, who put his flat at their disposal until Mrs. Morley had got over the critical period of her confinement.

Then Mrs. Morley's fight with poverty began. Both her little girl and her baby were delicate, and they could not thrive in the slum to which she was obliged to take them.

All she could do was to get them food by working as a waitress in a tea-shop in Bond-street at a wage of 12s. a week.

## SCENE AT A BARRISTER'S HOUSE.

Engaged as butler to Mr. E. T. Baldwin, K.C., William Simmons made an arrangement by which he was to visit his wife once a week at her home in Shepherd's Bush. Mrs. Simmons, it was said, was addicted to habits of intemperance, and as a result of her conduct she was summoned at Marylebone Police Court yesterday for using threatening language towards her husband. The latter stated the defendant had called at his master's house on more than one occasion and had created a disturbance by persistently ringing the bell. She was ordered away by Mr. Baldwin, her conduct causing a crowd to assemble.

The defendant admitted having been to the house, and pleaded in excuse that it was the result of a hasty temper.

The magistrate told her she must not offend again, and bound her over to be of good behaviour.

As a result of complaints that Parkhurst rifle range is dangerous to the public, the range has been closed until further orders. An official inquiry is to be held immediately.

In spite of her efforts—she became an actress in an attempt to earn some money—her baby died, because she could not take it to the country away from the slum.

After A Four Years' Struggle.

It was not until 1900, after a four years' struggle for existence, that she again heard from her husband. In 1898, at the time of her confinement, he had sent her some money, but after that had ignored her.

His letter was an invitation to return to Australia, and ran as follows:—

My Dear Lu,—It seems very strange after all these years to be writing you again, but during these years of misery I have never ceased to think of the future of our little child. I did start with the idea of saving enough money to divorce you, but that leaves the child with a blot on her young life to start with, a blot which the majority of persons would take for a pretext in order to show their scorn and contempt for a girl who dares to be pretty, and I hear Violet promises to be lovely.

Now, Lulu, will you come out to me again and let us start afresh and see if we cannot make some assured future for our little one? This is the only way, and it is our duty to try it. Besides, to tell you the truth, I cannot think with calmness of you not belonging to me. I am managing director of a proposed colliery of 1,200 acres near here, and am now in receipt of a salary of £4 a week. I tell you all this because it is my earnest wish that you should understand my position as well as I do myself.

The letter concluded by asking Mrs. Morley whether she would get together enough money to come out.

The Wife's Reply.

In reply Mrs. Morley wrote a letter in which she spoke her mind. Her husband spoke of their child, she said, but he had not asked how she had earned a living for herself and the little one.

The letter continued:—"Do you know what I and your sister have been through during these years of poverty and sickness, and of the heart-rending agony I suffered when I lost my second child—at a time when I was only earning 12s. a week as a waitress in a Bond-street tea-shop, and was unable to take her out of London, which might have saved her, as we lived in an unhealthy slum?"

"Would this have been my position had I been living in a manner that could give you grounds to divorce me? From time to time people have got up subscriptions for us, just as they did in Melbourne after I married you."

Have been at death's door once owing to privations and overwork on the stage, as there was only myself to keep our first child and your sister. I had to attend rehearsals all day on very little food, in wet boots, or in very thin ones, and then at night be at the theatre, and after it was over go to get my 'bus, unprotected, at midnight. . . ."

Afterwards a second letter came from Mr. Morley. He said that in his first letter he had tried to crush all sentiment.

"I feel now," he went on, "that I have been an absolute blackguard. I do love you, and have always loved you and my kiddy. I see it is deeds you want and not words. I have heard from Amy, and believe that you have been true to your marriage vows since Cade went away."

As the charge against Mrs. Morley was still repeated in these last words Mrs. Morley once more refused to rejoin her traducer.

Finally, it came to her knowledge that he had been repeatedly unfaithful to her in Perth. Accordingly she asked the Court to grant her a divorce.

After hearing some affidavits, Sir Francis Jeune said he thought the case had been fully proved, and pronounced a decree nisi with the custody of little Violet.

## AMERICAN'S BORROWED MOTOR-CAR.

Before the Lord Chief Justice yesterday, the British Automobile Commercial Syndicate, Limited, sued Mr. R. McCreery, of Albemarle-street, St. James's, to recover £35 for repairs to a 7-h.p. Panhard motor-car.

In August, 1901, the defendant borrowed the car from Lord Carnarvon, and went with it on the Continent. During the tour the car was injured, and on his return he sent it to plaintiffs for repair. When defects had been made good, and the car was being got ready for delivery, a workman upset a lamp into a petrol tank, thus causing a fire, which destroyed the body of the car. Defendant afterwards declined to pay, on the ground that he had received no benefit.

His Lordship held that the plaintiffs were entitled to recover. Judgment was entered accordingly.

Lady Henry Somerset announces that, owing to the many requests that the tableaux given at the Imperial Theatre should be repeated at popular prices, it has been decided to present them once more before the end of June.

## IN MAHOMET'S POSITION.

M.P.'s Predicament Over a Motor-car Transaction.

Dr. Rutherford Harris, M.P., who is being sued by the Hon. Charles Rolls, son of Lord Llangattock, to recover £1,500, the price of a 20-h.p. Panhard, went into the witness-box in Mr. Justice Grantham's Court yesterday and explained how he refused to accept the motor-car when he found that it had not been constructed in accordance with his wishes.

Mr. Rolls chaffed him, Dr. Harris said, about his 7-h.p. car, and eventually he accepted the former's offer to supply him with the Panhard.

He was advised to have an aluminium body, because wood, intermixed with the metal, had been the means of one motor being burnt in the course of his experience. Still, he did not think it worth while, when he knew that wood was used instead of aluminium, to say anything until a certain period. Then it was that he made his complaint and refused to accept delivery.

Mr. Montagu Lush, K.C.: Did you buy the car or not?—It was my intention. I bought it under certain conditions. It was part and parcel of my agreement to have a tonneau attachment.

What is now your position? Have you bought the car?—Well, I seem to be in the position of Mahomet when he was said to be between Heaven and earth. I don't know where I am at all until the end of this case.

Mr. Lush: You seem, however, to be in one of those places.

Dr. Harris: I know, but I am in possession of no motor-car, Mr. Lush.

The case was again adjourned.

## WITHDRAWING A GIFT.

Curious Claim Against a Solicitor and His Sister.

Undue influence is alleged against a Kensington solicitor and his sister, who were defendants in a curious action heard in the Chancery Division yesterday.

Miss Barbara Louisa St. John O'Reilly, who, according to her counsel, was a lady of limited mental capacity, went to live with Miss Maria Bonney and her brother, Mr. F. F. Bonney, a solicitor, of Warwick-gardens, Kensington. Gradually, it was alleged, her property passed into the hands of the two defendants.

Miss O'Reilly gave up her cheque-book, and signed any cheques submitted to her, while Miss Bonney, it was stated, allowed her only 5s. a month pocket-money.

Miss O'Reilly, her counsel explained, was born in 1853, and Miss Bonney took charge of her in 1876 in consideration of being paid £160 a-year. When Miss O'Reilly's father died in 1878 she became entitled to £7,904 in cash, and £8,649 in Consols.

In 1881 Miss O'Reilly sent a letter to Miss Bonney which embodied a gift of "everything she had in the world, or what she might become possessed of." It was this gift she wished to set aside.

In 1901 she left Miss Bonney, and a claim was made on her behalf to certain property which Mr. and Miss Bonney declined to return.

The hearing was not concluded.

## ACTRESS'S DISTRESSING DEATH.

Bridget Doyle, an actress, professionally known as "Miss Jennings," who lived in a flat at Well-street, Marylebone, has died under sad circumstances.

She had of late been very intemperate in her habits, refusing to take kindly advice which was offered her. Taken suddenly ill, she died before a medical man could reach the house.

At the inquest held yesterday it was shown death was the result of heart failure accelerated by alcoholism. Verdict accordingly.

## PICTURES PAINTED FOR THE PAWNSHOP.

An artist, who appeared in Westminster County Court yesterday, in answer to a judgment summons, stated that the only way he had of getting money was by painting pictures and then pawning them.

He made an offer to paint pictures to clear off the debt providing the plaintiff would undertake to sell them, but this was not accepted.

## Fels-Naptha

Boiling shrinks clothes, runs colors, turns white yellow, and injures the cloth.

No boiling with Fels-Naptha; go by the book.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E C



## MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

## THE CITY.

## More Cheerful Tone—Better Business—Duff Developments.

The granite receptacle for Mr. Herbert Spencer's ashes has been placed in Highgate Cemetery as near the tomb of George Eliot as possible.

Mr. Charles Underwood, aged eighty-two, a solicitor, living in Chester-square, fell downstairs in his house and fractured his skull. A verdict of Accidental Death was returned yesterday.

The Bishop of Liverpool has received a communication from Lord Derby announcing that the King and Queen would arrive in Liverpool on July 19 to lay the foundation stone of the cathedral.

Official returns of the traffic on the London County Council tramway system for the week ended May 28 show the total receipts as £13,259, an increase of £2,180 on the corresponding week of last year.

## DREAM FORETOLD HIS DEATH.

A miner named Joseph Hartopp was electrocuted in a colliery at Nuneaton by coming into contact with part of the electrical haulage plant.

Just before the fatality Hartopp told some fellow-workmen that in his sleep on Sunday night he dreamt that death would soon overtake him in the mine.

## JOURNALIST DISGUISED AS TRAMP.

A Wolverhampton journalist, in search of "copy," got into the tramp ward of the workhouse, saying he was destitute. The guardians prosecuted him, but the magistrates yesterday dismissed the case.

## POISONED BY MUSSELS.

Henry Johnstone, of Barry Dock, returned from his work with some mussels, which had been picked up in the dock. Having eaten the shell-fish he became ill, and though medical assistance was summoned, he died shortly afterwards.

## MANIA FOR STEALING BICYCLES.

At Altrincham Harold Burrows, aged eleven, of Sale, who only last week at Sale received six strokes for stealing a bicycle, was charged with stealing two more bicycles.

He was committed to a reformatory for five years.

## MEDICAL STAFF RESIGNS.

On account of differences of opinion with the management practically the whole of the consulting medical staff of the Wanstield Infant Orphan Asylum have resigned.

This fact has created a feeling of uneasiness, and it is thought that an independent committee should be appointed to thoroughly investigate the reasons which have prompted the medical men to take this step.

## WANTED FIVE YEARS.

"I meant to do something so that I shall get a long term. Fourteen days is no use. I expect five or six years at Dartmoor for this."

A tramp named William Watkins, who was charged at Gainsborough with setting fire to a stack of wheat, is alleged to have made this remark to the constable who arrested him. He was committed for trial.

## FOOD KILLED THE BABY.

"Well, please yourself, but don't blame me," said a midwife to Mrs. Lawrence, of Wandsworth, when that lady asked her whether little Ivy Lawrence could be safely fed on a patent food.

The result was that the child, which was six weeks old, died in convulsions from improper feeding.

The coroner strongly commented upon the midwife's attitude, at the inquest yesterday, and said it was a great shame that helpless infants should be thus treated.

## STATEMENT A FOOT THICK.

Before the London Registrar yesterday the public examination was opened of Messrs. Watson and Pfeiderer, bankers and army agents, of London, Liverpool, India, and elsewhere, trading as William Watson and Sons.

It was stated that the statement of affairs was upwards of a foot thick, and that it had not yet been filed.

The estimated liabilities are £740,000, assets £392,000, and deficiency £255,000.

The case was adjourned until next November.

## NO CARROTS FOR FIRE HORSES.

The chief of the London Fire Brigade's orders to his subordinates with respect to teaching the horses to run to be harnessed of their own accord contains the following quaint clause:—

"The men who are training the horses must be strict, and at the same time kind to them, and under no circumstances must they be played with. It is also not advisable to encourage the horses with sugar, carrots, etc."

A statue of Charles Kingsley is to be placed on the quay at Bideford.

Lady Audrey Buller, who was suddenly taken ill while watching the Military Tournament, continues to make excellent progress.

Dr. Boycott, who has been investigating the symptoms of ankylostomiasis, a disease prevalent in Cornish tin mines, at Guy's Hospital, has himself become a victim.

Fire in a hut at Avonmouth New Dock Works caused the death of a man named Smith, who was one of the seventeen occupants. He was killed through returning to save some of his property.

A perch weighing 1½ lb. has been captured at Birmingham, having tightly jammed in its throat the body of a ½ lb. roach. The head of the latter was too big for the perch's throat, and the result was that both fish were suffocated.

## UNLUCKY COINCIDENCE.

While working in New Kent-road yesterday Henry Lawley, of Herne Hill, fell from a ladder a distance of thirty-five feet. He was picked up terribly injured, and removed to Guy's Hospital.

On the same day of last year Lawley fractured three ribs; also through a fall from a ladder, at Streatham.

## FIRE IN FARRINGDON-STREET.

Early yesterday morning flames were seen to shoot out of one of the electric light distributing boxes in Farringdon-street, E.C., and it was soon found that the electric cable was blazing. Sand was used to extinguish the flames.

## DUKE'S DAUGHTER NOT OBJECTED TO.

From the "Morning Post":—  
GOOD POSITION is open to Young Lady of noble or titled family; must be of good appearance; between 18 and 25; one leaving school preferred. Address, etc.

## LIGHTING HIS PIPE CAUSED DEATH.

Alfred Wilson was with friends in Dhoo Glen, Isle of Man, walking on a narrow track along the grass slope above a deep ravine. When in the act of lighting his pipe he stepped on the grass, and slipping, fell down the cliff 400 ft. deep into the stream. His injuries proved fatal.

## MET HER MOTHER IN PRISON.

A smartly-dressed young woman, of prepossessing appearance, was arrested on a charge of obtaining food and lodging by false pretences, and was committed for trial at Bridgend.

While awaiting removal to Cardiff, another woman, dirty and neglected, was brought into the cell. The women immediately recognised each other—they were mother and daughter, who had not seen each other for a number of years.

## QUARREL STOPPED THEIR WEDDING.

On the way to church, where they were to be married, a Halifax couple had a dispute. It is said that the question at issue was as to which of them should open the cab door, and the quarrel became heated as they approached the church.

On arriving there the bridegroom hastily opened the door and fled, and the ceremony did not take place.

## "RUSSIAN BEAR" V. "RUSSIAN LION."

The supremacy of Hackenschmidt is threatened by a compatriot. Andrei Liubomirsky, of Poltava, has signed a contract with a German agent, who announces his intention of bringing the "Russian Bear" (Liubomirsky's sobriquet) to London to wrest the laurels from the "Russian Lion."

Liubomirsky has defeated every Russian who has hitherto opposed him. He stands 6ft. 5½ in. in his stockings. He served in the famous Preobrazhensky Regiment of Guards, and is a great favourite with the Tsar's family, having often been sent by the Imperial Palace, where he was known as "zlorovni rebionok," or "the healthy baby."

## COUNCILLOR'S MIDNIGHT CHASE.

When Robert Place was charged at Crewe with burglary it was stated that early on Sunday morning Mrs. Kettell, who is the wife of a town councillor, was awakened from her sleep by a man in the bedroom. The man was on his hands and knees. She gave the alarm, and the man darted from the room, and her husband chased him with only his shirt on.

The man, who was the prisoner, dashed through the bedroom window, got on to the roof, and slid down a ladder, afterwards jumping a high wall into Crewe Railway Works yard. The councillor followed him, and though he injured his thigh through the iron spikes on a wall, he scaled the wall, and jumped down twelve or fifteen feet, spraining his ankle.

Prisoner, who was captured by a railway man, was remanded.

Mr. George Barnes has been re-elected general secretary of the Amalgamated Engineers' Society by an overwhelming majority.

Officers commanding battalions of the Foot Guards have been instructed to demand puttees to replace the brown leggings now in wear by the men.

Police-constable Lewis Jones, who tried to stop a runaway horse at Liverpool, was struck by a shaft, and died in a couple of hours. He leaves a widow and seven children.

An elderly gentleman died suddenly in a railway carriage at Dalston Junction yesterday. Papers found on the body bore the name of Saunders, and suggested that he was connected with the School Board.

## PASSENGERS' GRISLY DISCOVERY.

At Chadwell Heath Station on the Great Eastern Railway passengers by an early train yesterday called attention to the body of a man which was lying on the rails.

The remains were horribly mutilated, and were apparently those of a man about thirty-five to forty years of age.

## CALF WITH TOO MANY FEATURES.

A heifer belonging to Mr. Cheetham, of Romiley, has just calved. The calf had two pairs of eyes, two mouths, two pairs of ears, and sixteen teeth, though only one skull.

## STOLE HIS MOTHER'S CHEQUE.

William James Lester, a boy of twelve, living at Holloway, stole a cheque for 47 11s. 8d., his mother's monthly income, cashed it through a tradesman, and was arrested at Bournemouth.

At North London yesterday he was remanded.

## WHISKY STORED IN A CHURCH.

A fire which broke out in Thorverton, Devon, involving an inn and half a dozen thatched cottages, caused the owners of the houses to take their furniture to the church and store it there for safety.

Among the property taken into the church were a number of jars of spirits from the inn cellar.

## BOY BOXERS' FATAL FLIGHT.

Two boys, James Hurst and Peter Gaskell, were having a friendly encounter with the gloves in the field adjoining Winstanley siding, when the fatal accident occurred.

They took to flight across the siding, and the Liverpool to Manchester express dashing past at the time injured Hurst so severely about the head that he has succumbed to his injuries.

## STRANGLER BY A STOCKING.

A young domestic named Susan Maria Grace Challis was committed for trial at Rochester yesterday on a charge of murdering her illegitimate child.

The baby was found in the girl's box with a stocking tied tightly round its neck, and the medical evidence was to the effect that the child had had a separate existence.

## INTERTEMPERANCE AND INSANITY.

The medical officer, in his annual report of Sunderland Asylum, says:—"When wages are high, crime, drunkenness, and insanity are also high. The commonest cause of insanity is alcoholism."

The Middlesex Asylum Committee, in their annual report, state that intemperance in drink is responsible for 43 lunatics out of a total of 2,053; adverse circumstances, 37; domestic troubles, 30; love affairs, 57; influenza, 3; and fright, 10.

## LYONS' SHARES PAY 30 PER CENT.

At the tenth ordinary general meeting of J. Lyons and Co., Limited, held yesterday, Mr. Joseph Lyons said an interim dividend at the rate of 25 per cent. per annum for the first half-year had already been paid, and it was proposed to pay a final dividend for the second half-year on the ordinary shares at the rate of 35 per cent. per annum, and to carry forward the sum of £35,561.

In 1896 the company paid no dividend, in the following year the board distributed 8 per cent., the figure having grown steadily larger until it reached the present dividend.

## MR. HENGLER'S BANKRUPTCY.

At a meeting of the creditors of Mr. Albert Henry Hengler, circus proprietor, held at Manchester, the gross liabilities were set down at £8,507, of which the debtor expected that £3,580 would rank for dividend. The assets were estimated to produce £3,674, leaving a surplus of £994 over the liabilities. "Bad trade and heavy business expenses in proportion to takings" were ascribed by the debtor as the causes of his failure.

It was stated that Mr. Hengler had no proposal to lay before the creditors, and it was resolved that he should be adjudged bankrupt.

It is satisfactory to be able to report a better sentiment in the stock markets, and perhaps rather more business yesterday. There was certainly cheering news in the further rise in French exchange, which means a slackening of the French gold demand on London, and helped the Bank of England to secure a substantial amount. Some people even anticipated a decline in the Bank rate this week. Consols accordingly closed firm. The smaller applicants have transacted favourably in the matter of the Sierra Leone allotments, most of them receiving in full.

The new Greek railway as its appearance, being £870,000, or the balance of the railway loan, at 84. It ranks after the other loans also secured by the International Finance Commission, but certain special securities are attached to this one.

In the Miscellaneous group the feature was the firmness of Nelsons shares at 21½ bid, bears buying last now that confidence seems to be returning, and there is prospect of cheaper meat supplies in Argentina.

It was the mining carry-over day on the Stock Exchange, and South African carry-over charges ruled very light.

Duff Developments have been a market gamble for some weeks past, and the shares have fluctuated so rapidly that those who dislike the strong element of danger are not likely to be encouraged of them. Now there appears a subsidiary, and it is to be noted that the Duff Development is receiving £100,000 for the lease, of which £20,000 will be in cash. The subsidiary is a dredging concern, called the Kelantan Gold Dredging Company. It is never satisfactory when a vendor seems willing to take a considerable amount of cash, but surely when a parent company is offering its first subsidiary in unproved areas, and presumably believes in its future, it is even more likely to view with satisfaction a possibility that it will receive so substantial a cash payment before anything has been done really to encourage the public to take the shares best to avoid the concern. There might have been some ground for asking for the amount of the working capital, but this prospectus tells a very different story.

## LATEST MARKET PRICES.

\* The "Daily Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unlike most of our contemporaries, we take special care to obtain the last quotations in the Street markets after the official close of the Stock Exchange.

The following are the closing prices for the day:

Consols 2½ pc. 90½	90½	"Pacific" 118	119
Do Account 90½	90½	Western 124½	125½
India 9pc 90½	90½	Mexican First 203	203
Brazilian 4pc 90½	90½	Do Second 188	188
Nat. War Loan 98	98	Rosario Consols 011	021
Transvaal Loan 98½	98½	Do Def. 85	85
Argentine 1886 103	103	Chinese 5pc 108	108
Do Fundy 103	103	Gd. Tnk. Ord. 14	14
Brazilian 4pc 1886 98	98	Do 1st Pref. 101½	102
Do W. of Minas 80	80	Do 2nd 101	101
Chili 1886 85	85	Do 3rd 86	86
Japanese 5pc 108	108	Nitrate Ord. 71	71
Egyptian United 104	104	Aerated Bread 82	82
Italian 103	103	Allsopp Ord. 373	383
Japan 5pc 108	108	Costa Rica 119	119
Do 4pc 74½	74½	Gas Light Ord. 92	94
Per. Debts 89	89	Hudson Bay 501	401
Do Pref. 24	24	La. G. Co. 118	118
Portuguese 61½	61½	Lipton 180	190
Russian 4pc 1890 90	90	L & I. D. Of. Ord. 62	63
Spanish 4pc 83½	83½	Do 2nd 62	62
Turkish 4pc 83½	83½	Sweetwater 10	10
Uruguay 5pc 85	85	Vickers, Maxim 114	114
Brighton Def. 123½	123½	"Victoria" Ord. 1	1
Calcutta Def. 132	132	Anglo-French 83	83
Central London 94	94	Asiatic G. F. 22	22
Chatham Ord. 16	16	Assoc. G. M. 25	25
Do Pref. 86	86	Barnato Cons. 22	22
Do 2nd Pref. 60	60	Barrow Reef 36	36
Great Eastern 91	91	Chartered Cons. 2	2
Gr. Northern Def. 42½	42½	City & Sub. 68	68
Great Central A. 14	14	Cons. Gd. A. 10	10
Great Western 141	141	Crown Reef 14	14
Metropolitan 102	102	De Beers Def. 104	104
District 38	38	East Rand 104	104
Midland Pref. 70	70	E. Rand. M. Est. 4	4
Do Def. 60	60	Geduld 62	62
North British 44	44	Gladstone E. 10	10
North Eastern 141	141	Gold Coast 21	21
North Western 138	138	Gold in Horsehoe 7	7
South East's Def. 50	50	Gr. Eld. Per. New 27	27
South West. Def. 55	55	Do Prop. 27½	28½
Do Ord. 163	163	Gr. Fingall 10	10
Atchison 71	71	Imperial 25	25
Baltimore 80	80	Joh. Con. In. 25	25
Chesapeake 30	30	Kaibab 18	18
Chi. Mil. & St. P. 148	148	May Consolidated 4	4
Denver 19	19	Meyer & Clark 51	51
Eric Shires 18	18	Noderfontein 10	10
Do Pref. 58	58	Myers Gold 98	98
Illinois Cent. 132	132	Norfolk 10	10
L. & N. Valley 100	100	N. Copper 80	80
Missouri 154	154	Nunleyrood 114	114
Ontario 25	25	Oregon 114	114
Pennsylvania 58	58	Orin B. Whittles 30	30
Union Pacific 85	85	Primrose (New) 20	20
Southern 20	20	Rio Tinto 011	011
Southern Pacific 46	46	Rand Mines 109	109
Union Pacific 85	85	Trans. Devel. 12	12
U. S. Steel Ord. 9	9	Waltham 01	01
Do Pref. 54½	54½	Welded 01	01
Wabash Pref. 54½	54½	Welded 01	01
B. A. Gt. South 132	132	Zambesi Explor. 114	114

\* Ex div.

## FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

The "Daily Mirror" will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom for 1d. per day for the convenience of holiday-makers.





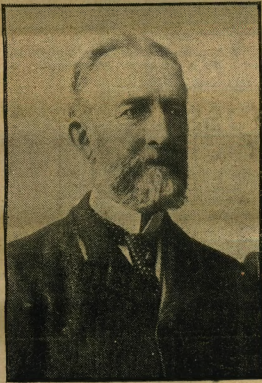


## THE TROOPS WHICH ARE ATTACKING PORT ARTHUR.



A Japanese regiment of veterans of the Fifth Division, who are being reserved by General Oku for the most desperate work in the attack on Port Arthur. The Japanese army is now within two miles of the Russian army defending the stronghold.—(Photograph by Underwood and Underwood.)

## THE KING'S GUESTS.



ARCHDUKE FREDERICK OF AUSTRIA. PRINCE JOHN OF GLUCKSBURG.

Two guests who are visiting the King. The Archduke Frederick arrives to-day. Prince John has already arrived in London.

## YESTERDAY'S WEDDING.



Lady Margaret Knowles, who was married yesterday to Mr. Reginald Nicholson. The wedding was a very quiet one.—(Photograph by Langley.)

## KUROPATKIN'S DASH FOR PORT ARTHUR.



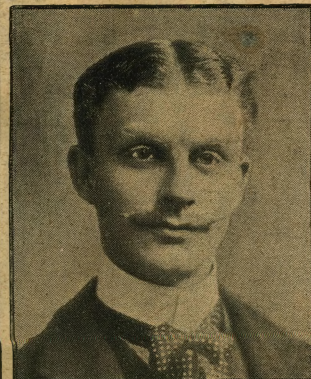
A view of Haicheng, on the Manchurian Railway, about forty miles south of Liao-yang. General Kuropatkin has now reached a few miles to the south of Haicheng in his attempt to relieve Port Arthur.

## AN ALLY OF THE EX



The chief Lama of Rhumtek, in Sikkim. He is exceedingly coolies working over the pass from Sikkim to Tibet. This news that his brother, who is one of the chief Abbots at L British expedition. He was gro

## TO-DAY'S STOCK EXCHANGE W



MR. T. E. HAMMOND.

(Photographs by London Stereoscopic Co.)



MR. H.

Two hot favourites for to-day's seven-mile Stock Exchange. won the race last year.

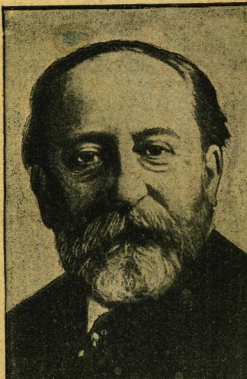


DITION TO TIBET.



ndly to the British, and is managing the Tibetan  
ograph was taken at the time that he received the  
a, had been obliged to take the field against the  
amused at the news.

K. WHO? VETERAN COMPOSER.



M. Camille Saint-Saens, who, at the age of 70, has just written a new opera, "Helene," which will be produced at Covent Garden next week.

A PERILOUS AND RECORD MOTOR-CAR ASCENT OF SNOWDON.



Mr. W. M. Letts, photographed on the top of Snowdon in the 5-h.p. Oldsmobile in which he made the ascent. At one point he only escaped falling over a 1,200 foot precipice by two inches. Snowdon was recently ascended in a 15-h.p. car, but the ascent took three hours longer than Mr. Letts's performance.

AT THE ALHAMBRA.



Mile. Dancrey, a singer and dancer from Paris, who is charming the audiences at the Alhambra Theatre by her graceful dancing and delightful voice.

TWO FINE CRICKET PERFORMANCES.



J. Gunn not only took seven wickets for Notts against Gloucestershire, but also made 95 runs, hitting a 6 and fifteen A's.—(Photograph by Hawkins.)



C. B. Fry, who made 226 runs in 270 minutes for Sussex against Derby. This is the best score of the season. (Photograph by Hawkins.)

DUKE.  
Mr. Hammond



## THE JEWELLED STRAP AND OTHER ACCESSORIES OF FASHIONABLE ATTIRE.

## SUMMER OUTFITS.

## HOW TO KEEP EXPENSES DOWN AND YET LOOK SMART.

ne muslin gown at least the summer girl, who has pretty things and wishes to look well-dressed, must have. Let it be made of soft, white, spotted muslin. Exquisitely dainty was a gown recently exhibited in a smart shop. It had a very full skirt, the edge of which was finished with a deep fold tucks, the tucks French dressers call "plis religieuses." Between them were little frills, edged with Valenciennes lace, and above this blue taffetas threaded through. Colour was introduced upon the bodice in the same manner, an idea that is not only new, but most practical, for the ribbons can easily be removed and the gown washed. Again the appearance of the gown can be changed by frequently changing different sets of ribbons.

## Trimming Made at Home.

A very good substitute for the lace medallions in the shops can be quite inexpensively made by cutting out spotted muslin diamond-shaped or oval medallions, and finishing the edges with very fine gathered lace. Sew the edges of the medallions to the material in frills, which will make them stand out effectively. Flowered taffetas or ribbon, bordered with beier stitching and thumb frills, also make attractive trimmings. A wise girl will not spend all her income on dresses and hats, but will save quite a considerable sum for accessories, such as parasols, summer

each side, and two in front. Have the undermost shawl of the deepest shade and the upper ones of the lighter ones. Each shawl should be hem-stitched at the edge, and there should be enough difference in the size to show the several distinct hems. The taffetas pelerine is also a very successful wrap, and for economy's sake a black one is the best choice.

Parasols are among the little accessories that go so far towards making the effect of the toilette. Most picturesque are those of taffetas with a grass lawn edging and those of red cotton with em-

shaping the lawn to fit the wrist, a very pleasing and satisfactory effect is obtained.

A great French jeweller who has established himself in London for the season is showing amongst his sensationally beautiful ornaments shoulder straps made of gems. Real diamonds fashioned to look like branches of flowers, with which sometimes pearl dewdrops are mingled, are sold, and lovely bunches of forget-me-nots in turquoises, as well as other blossom sprays. Now here is an idea that can be adapted to the evening gown that must not cost much by the aid of good but not real gems, and to the end that the notion may be fully understood the pictures on this page to-day are devoted to it.

In one of the papers the other day it was alleged that a great lady was wearing her jewels gummed to her neck and shoulders. This no one who values her appearance or her jewellery's safety would be likely to do. But the jewellers are clever enough now to make the gems with which they conjure look as if they were unset, by means of the most slender platinum backgrounds. Another clever mode of simulating the unset effect is to attach the pendant to the corsage, instead of to sling it round the throat, so that the gem rests upon the bare neck with no visible means of support.

## ARE WOMEN PARSIMONIOUS?

## WHY SOME WIVES SAVE MONEY.

There is a fine old masculine prejudice firmly fixed in the world that women, as a class, are stingy. The whole question hangs closely on to the power

hotels; she dressed in the richest of silks and satins.

It is the same with actresses and singers. Your popular actress, as a rule, would like to have four hands with which to throw her money about; and she does it, indeed, to such effect that a monster benefit is usually got up to supply her with the necessities of life towards the close of her career. It is possible, indeed, that women in this connection are somewhat akin to gamblers. If they make money with ease—or, at any rate, with not too strenuous toil—they are prone to spend it in the most light-hearted fashion.

Women as a class are stingy, because their chances of earning money are fewer than a man's. They mistake small stinginess for carefulness. They know, roughly, that to be careful in small things pays, and they carry this knowledge to excess in practice. It is a good thing, nevertheless, that women are the careful sex, for men as a rule are too easy-going with their money, especially men who are clever at their particular calling, men who know that if they spend money this week they can always earn more next week.



This meshwork of pearls and diamonds looks lovely upon a white shoulder.

bordered borders in Oriental designs. They are really more generally useful than one would at first suppose, as they are suitable for almost any informal occasion—the river, seaside, driving, country strolls—in fact, town is about the only place for which they would not be appropriate, and even in London they make bright spots of colour in square, gardens, and the Park.

Now that there is such a rage for real lace, and also for sleeve frills, the wide-awake girl will utilise any old-fashioned handkerchiefs trimmed with real lace, such as Valenciennes or Duchesse, which she may be fortunate enough to possess, for making sleeve flounces. By cutting them directly in two, joining the lace and lawn carefully, and



Jeweled slides with tulle run through them make exceedingly pretty straps.

of earning money, for the woman who makes her own life and her own living is rarely guilty of the vice of parsimony. The horrors of a rigid domestic economy are usually practised by wives to whom a weekly dole for housekeeping is handed out; women, who, not possessing a penny of their own, and with no pin-money settled upon them at marriage, are tempted to pinch and scrape in order to put something by for themselves.

## Light Come, Light Go.

The woman who earns, on the other hand, especially one who earns on a large scale, is more often than not open-handed to a fault. It is narrated that the great writer, Mrs. Oliphant, for example, who made a good income by her pen, lived always on the fat of the land, travelled in princesses, sent her sons to Eton and to Oxford, and dressed well. Although a good Scotswoman, we are told by one who knew her that she hated small economies. To travel expensively was her way. She would never travel second-class. She had none of what she calls the faculty of economies in her. She stayed at the very best and most expensive



It is over the left shoulder only that the ornamental band is worn, especially when, as in this case, it is made of very costly diamonds and pearls.



Shoulder-strap from Paris, made of light and dull gold, linked together by platinum chains.

and becoming veils. She will also include at least one smart wrap in her wardrobe, and this she accomplishes without any very large expense, if sufficient ingenuity is employed. An ingeniously becoming little shawl-shaped mantle can be made of mousseline in several thicknesses and of different shades of the same colour.

The five-point model is a good one to copy. It is one point in the middle of the back, one on

## BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER

completely supersedes the use of Eggs in the preparation of High-Class Custard—Greatly increases the popularity of all Symplic Diet—The unfailing resource of every successful hostess.

Each in Nutriment—Delicate in Flavour—EGGS! NO RISK! NO TROUBLE!



## WHY

No Gas, no Fire, no Smell. Hot in a few minutes and retains the heat. Double the work done in half the time. No change of Irons. Self-heating with Smokeless Fuel. Can be used anywhere without interruption, even out of doors. Beware of worthless imitations. No other iron or fuel will answer properly. The Price of the "Dalli" is 6/-, Price of the "Dalli" Fuel is 1/2 per box of 25 Blocks. Of all Ironmongers or Domestic Stores. If any difficulty apply to—

THE DALLI SMOKELESS FUEL CO., 27, Milton Street, London, E.C.

## SATISFACTORY FURNISHING.

Every day we receive unsolicited testimonials testifying to the excellence of our Furniture and our method of business. Here's one of the latest—

Twiss-road, Brighton, May 20, 1904.

Messrs. Jelks and Sons. Sirs—All the Furniture as per order being now to hand, allow me to express my great satisfaction with the manner in which you have delivered and executed the order. Your men were thoroughly polite and attentive, and the goods are good and substantial—not of that peculiar look which prevails itself as Hires Specimen Furniture—I am, yours truly, W. G. S.

Call To-day or write for Catalogue. We guarantee you perfect satisfaction. Free delivery in plain vans everywhere.

W. JELKS & SONS, LONDON'S MAMMOTH CREDIT FURNISHERS, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, Holloway Road, N.

2a, 2, 4, 6, Eden Grove (adjoining).

65 Worth	..	"WE DO	..	40 per month.
210	"	"AS WE	..	110
230	"	"ADVERTISE"	..	180

Telephone: 230, North. Telegrams: "Jellico, London."

## RUPTURE BOOK FREE.

Home Method That Has Succeeded in the Severest Cases.

A prominent specialist in the cure of rupture has written a book on the subject, and tells how hundreds of sufferers have cured themselves at home at a slight expense. The book has been published for free distribution and should be obtained at once.

It is written by W. S. Rice, Rupture Specialist (Dept. 129, 3 & 5, Stonecutter Street, London, E.C.), and by simply sending your name he will send you a copy free of all cost. The portrait given here is that of Mr. William Harding, Forester, Arns, Bagshot, Surrey, who was cured, at the age of 24, by W. S. Rice's method. Mr. Harding says—"I am pleased to say I am cured of my rupture, and I have not worn my truss since last August. I have today very severe cough ever since I suffered from influenza, and since then and though it still continues it does not affect me as it ever was in my life." Readers are requested to write at once for this free book. No matter if you are wearing some form of truss that affords some relief, send at once and learn how ruptures have been cured at home without danger or delay from work. This book, containing advice that may save your life. If you write at once for this remarkable free offer of information, he will also send you a free sample of the method which has cured thousands of ruptures.



Mr. W. HARDING



BEGIN THIS TO-DAY.

# THE PREMIER'S DAUGHTER.

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW,

Authors of "The Shulamite," the only novel by new authors this year which has gone into a second edition, and is still the rage at all the West End libraries.

"Life is a chequer-board of Nights and Days  
Where Destiny, with Men for Pieces, Plays."

## FOR NEW READERS.

Who was John Heron's father? He does not know. He is a successful man, has made money in the Colonies, come home to buy a fine place on Dartmoor, and already made a mark in politics. But he has no idea of his origin. The only hint ever given to him was his mother's cry of "Philip" as she died.

Nevertheless, he persuades Beatrix Chevenix to promise to marry him, although she is the daughter of the Prime Minister, and one of the most fascinating young women in London, with hosts of admirers.

She engages herself to him, promising herself that she will throw him over if he does not improve on acquaintance; and goes to stay at Denzil's Folly, his Devonshire house.

While she is riding with him one day they meet a strange, ragged, old man, with whom Heron has some words alone, but of whom he says nothing when he rejoins Beatrix. On the evening of the same day a curious noise is heard outside the house: Heron goes out quickly, saying it is a watch-dog loose. Then a fall is heard, and a suppressed cry.

Soon after Heron has returned to his guests, he is informed by a warder that a convict has escaped from Princetown, the very Denzil, now an old man, who built Heron's house.

That same night Beatrix is seized with a restless fit, and, hearing a noise in the lower part of the house, goes down to find out what it is. In the library she sees at a window a figure which she recognises at once as that of the man whose wife she has promised to be.

He tells her that he has hidden the old man they met, who is, of course, the escaped convict, and that something persuades him he has found his father. She must think no more of marrying him, he says; but Beatrix will not listen to him. She insists on being allowed to see the fugitive, who is lying insensible in an outhouse, and together they try to revive him.

## CHAPTER VII. (continued.)

"There's more colour in his lips, see, John," Beatrix Chevenix spoke in low tones, but there was a ring of hope in her voice, and she glanced down eagerly at the convict, seemingly forgetful that the best thing that could happen to the poor wretch would be to pass from sleep to sleep.

It was very dark in the tool-house, and the lamp John Heron had placed on the carpenter's bench only shed a fitful and sickly light. This place devoted to plane and saw had been a fancy of his own. His hobby, as he called it, and he had caused the tool-house to be built in the garden to gratify this taste; no one came there but himself.

The rain was pelted down again outside, coming down in torrents, and the wind shrieked and howled. It was a night for the wild hunter to be abroad, warlocks and witches, and for all Christian folk to be abed and asleep.

All at once a long, nervous tremor passed through Philip Denzil's form, and with a faint sigh, he opened his eyes on life. He started and sat up, blinking nervously at the light. First of all he looked dazed and bewildered; then, all at once, an expression of pitiful terror returned to his shrunken face. He glanced first at Beatrix, and then at John Heron, in a cowed, frightened fashion, his underlip dropping like to a scared child.

"Where am I?" he whispered feebly. "You are all against me. Yes, every one of you." Evidently some glimmerings of sense lighted his dull brain, for he started to his feet with a sudden rush of new-born strength, making desperately for the door, which he found locked against him.

"You have locked the door," he muttered, nervously. "You are going to tell them I am here, to make a jail-bird of me again; but I'll cheat you all. I'll never be taken alive. Give me a start, sir." He turned to John Heron with clasped hands. "Show me as much grace as you would give a fox or hare. Turn me out on the moor and let the warders chase me there; it will be a brave chase, I promise you that, and there will be a sporting finish. Holden Mire—Holden Mire," he murmured half aloud. "Nature's death trap; let them chase me to Holden Mire."

"Hush!" cried Beatrix, rising from her knees and stepping forward, for she saw that John Heron was too moved to speak. "Do not be frightened, poor soul, we are here to help you, not to betray you, only you must do what we ask and be guided by our advice."

The old man glanced up at the beautiful woman as if she was a vision from another world. Then he shamed forward and touched the long cloak she was wearing, putting his fingers on it delicately, almost furtively.

"A woman, a lady," he said, in a voice heavy with tears, "and she speaks to me like this. God—God—it's long since I've heard a woman's voice. You are not Maisie, are you?"—he tried to get a better view of her face—"or Maisie's ghost?"

He had mentioned the name of John Heron's mother, her pet name, not the one she went by to the world. Beatrix knew that so did the man, breathing hard in the shadow. Perhaps the sound of those hard, deep-drawn breaths prompted her what to say.

"Look on me as Maisie's daughter," she said gently, taking the roughened hands—hands coarse from prison toil—between her own delicate palms. "Heard and control yourself; summon all your faculties together, for we must go on some plan of hiding you. You are never going back to Princetown."

"Maisie's daughter." The poor, wandering brain, with its brief flickerings of reason, could only take in one idea at a time. "But Maisie had no daughter; she bore me a son—such a brave, bonny boy, John, who called me Mamma, though Maisie wanted him called Heron after her mother's family—yes, yes—but what am I saying, and to whom am I speaking?" He glared at the girl with weak fierceness: he was wandering on the border line of sanity.

John Heron came forward. He was very pale, but his face was full of life and resolve; he gently disengaged the girl's hands and put her on one side and faced the old man himself.

"Father," he said quietly, "I am that boy you speak of—Maisie's son—my name is John Heron Denzil. Thank God I have found you, father—oh, thank God!"

"Hill!" The word broke from Philip Denzil's blue lips, and he shrank back into the farthest corner of the shed, looking up trembling fingers to screen his face. "Don't look at me, boy," he cried bitterly, "don't see my shame. Unlock the door—then turn your head and let me get out into the dark, the dark where no man will find me."

"Father!" Heron stretched out his hands pitifully, and the tears of a man's anguish made his eyes moist. His voice broke—he could say no more—only that one word, "Father."

"Don't—in God's name, don't—you have no father—he died—he died—when Philip Denzil entered Princetown." The convict spoke in short, broken gasps, his face glowing convulsively. "And not a word to your mother, not a word to Maisie."

"She is dead," John Heron muttered in a low voice, but the man heard him, almost inaudible as the words were.

"Dead—thank God—dead! Now I know," he went on quickly, "why I have been tortured with dreams of freedom, and had to escape—or die. I have been in prison, my mother calling me out to freedom." He paused, then added slowly, as if speaking to himself: "But it's all so vague—so shadowy—sometimes I know I am Convict 170, a man fleeing from the law, and then I forget everything, the past thirty years roll back like a dream at dawn, and I feel myself again—the man I was."

He ceased to speak, facing his audience of two—an old, crazy man, the ghost of that Philip Denzil who had built up Denzil's Folly. Suddenly his eyes fell on the bread and meat that John Heron had brought with him, and with a low, wolfish cry, he ran forward and seized the food with trembling hands. He shut back with it to his corner, devouring it ravenously, tearing at the meat with the few teeth left him, stuffing his mouth with large chunks of bread and cheese, uttering the little low, half-animal cries of satisfaction.

The man and woman watched him, horrified; it was an almost savage spectacle, and one they both shrank from. Half unconsciously their hands stole out and touched; the contact comforted.

After Philip Denzil had eaten his fill he lifted up his eyes and suddenly became aware of the two who watched him and had witnessed his degradation to the level of the brute. The food he had swallowed had quickened his mental faculties, and the poor wretch became other than Convict 170, even the polished gentleman of the years that had been. He flushed a burning red.

"Take her away," he cried hoarsely, pointing to Beatrix, "don't let her see how vile a beast I am, my mother would be ashamed of me. The food he had swayed forward unsteadily. "I was in my boat at Eton—I rowed four—and I took honours at Oxford; see me now!"—he burst into a fit of pitiful, broken laughter—adding hoarsely, "see me now! See what it lies in a man's power to sink to—man sometimes a little higher than the angels, more often lower than the beasts; and what are you going to do with me?" He peered up almost suspiciously into his son's face. "The best thing would be to open that door and let me wander out."

"You will think differently," answered the other, "when you have eaten a decent meal and put on decent clothes; differently still when you

start as a new man in a new country. You must keep to this hiding-place till the hue and cry dies down; then I'll drive you away one morning like a guest; oh, it will all be easy enough. Leave us alone now, Beatrix." He turned to the girl, "I must have some talk with my father and discuss plans; besides, you should have been in bed long ago," he spoke tenderly.

"Beatrix," the old man pronounced the name very softly, almost reverently, "are you his wife, my dear?" he asked, looking at the two as they stood side by side, his eyes moist and glistening.

"No no," interrupted Heron hastily, but Beatrix caught his hand with a nervous laugh.

"Not his wife—yes," she said quickly, making the great decision of her life with lightning-like rapidity, "but I hope to be soon."

"Beatrix—daring—you don't mean it?" Heron gazed at her, and her smile confirmed her words. "I do mean it, John. Love is the best thing in the wide world, and I do not intend to throw the girl away."

"You must not accept the sacrifice." He spoke hoarsely.

"It's no sacrifice—tell him," she turned to Philip Denzil, "tell him how his mother loved you—and I am I not a woman, too, with a woman's heart; tell him how women love?" She spoke passionately, impulsively, all her soul in her eyes.

"Father, you don't know," interrupted John Heron; "you don't know who she is, or the wrong I should do her."

"She loves you," the old man answered softly; and then he held out his trembling fingers and joined their hands.

## CHAPTER VIII. The Unbidden Guest.

The Premier had arrived. He had said the right thing to John Heron when the latter met him at the railway station, playing the part of future father-in-law to perfection. He had smiled half whimsically, half fondly, at Beatrix, looking at her face with some anxiety, noticing a slight but subtle change.

"If anyone taught you to suffer, child," he asked, with that latent tenderness peculiar to his manner with Beatrix, "Undine seems on her way to find a soul; there's a look in your eyes that I've never seen before."

"You strange, fanciful person," Beatrix had interrupted gaily; "what are you going to say next? But she had given her father's hand a last pressure, as though acknowledging the truth of his words."

Now the evening was well on, and the house-party were sitting round a blazing fire in the drawing-room. Julian Grimwood, to the fore with a neat, well-turned story, Robert Chevenix taking his ease in a big elbow chair, and smoking carelessly, their little group, with thoughtful faces.

Beatrix was making slow, dreamy music at the piano. John Heron stood by her side, ostensibly to turn over the leaves of the book she never glanced at. Both man and girl looked anxious and worried, Heron peculiarly so.

"I don't know what to do with him," he whispered under cover of the music. "He seems to have relapsed into a stupid, half-silly state again. He was right enough this afternoon, for he had shaved and put on the clothes I left with him, and he seemed as sensible as possible; but when I took some food out before dinner he was crouching in a corner of the tool-house and hardly seemed to be aware of me. Like a fool, I left a bottle of brandy there this morning, and he's drunk himself silly, I suppose."

Beatrix struck a chord. "Do not be over-anxious, John," she whispered softly. "In another day or two he will be out of England, and our suspense will be over. Don't look so worried."

"Consider," he said, then, in a swift reply. "Here in this very room sits your father, the Premier of England, the man of power. Outside in the tool-house crouches my father, the discredited gentleman, the fugitive from Princetown—ugh, the position is intolerable—and I—I have brought you to it." A shiver passed through the man's whole body, and he gave his shoulders a fierce, dry shiver.

Colonel Grimwood finished the story he had been telling, and his audience laughed appreciatively. He smiled the quiet smile peculiar to him and stroked his grey moustache caressingly; then, as Beatrix began to play a well-remembered Fugue of Bach, he forgot the play and his own swift reply. Here in this very room sits your father, the Premier of England, the man of power. Outside in the tool-house crouches my father, the discredited gentleman, the fugitive from Princetown—ugh, the position is intolerable—and I—I have brought you to it." A shiver passed through the man's whole body, and he gave his shoulders a fierce, dry shiver.

Now, though more than two years had passed, and settling down on his estate had occupied his mind to the exclusion of other subjects, the music recalled the woman, and his brain conjured up a fleeting vision of the fair-haired, smiling widow. She had certainly interested and amused him, and of her prettiness there could be no question; he was almost sorry that had drifted out of his life.

As these thoughts flitted through his brain he was startled by a remark Lady Cary made to her aunt, the coincidence striking him as uncanny.

"Trix plays that Fugue quite as well as Amy Blandford, though people do make such a fuss over the little widow, and rave over her technique."

Julian Grimwood asked a few questions, and soon discovered that he was talking to Mrs. Blandford again. He elicited that she was a recent acquaintance of Lady Cary's, who had met her, it appeared, at the house of some very musical friends, who in their turn had made the widow's acquaintance at some musical society to which they all belonged. Beatrix, it appeared, had taken a fancy to the little lady, and invited her to call.

Long years spent in the East had made Colonel Grimwood somewhat of a fatalist, and he decided in his own mind that it was evidently intended that Amy Blandford should enter his life again. Being a friend of Beatrix and her family, he was bound to meet her sooner or later, and he wondered vaguely whether this would be for good or for ill.

During the conversation Beatrix had been playing long drawn-out chords, pausing often between, her fingers hovering over the notes.

"Play something lively, Trix; those solemn chords you keep on striking have a depressing effect," said Julian. "Well, I'll try," she replied, and called out from the depths of a big armchair. She looked very pretty, a coiled up bundle of pink chiffon and frilly lace. Robert Chevenix always declared that Feodora reminded him of sweetmeat, decked out in frills, and he was not far wrong. The little lady gave the impression of sugared sweetness and light froth.

Beatrix smiled at her cousin, and dashed into a quaint old country dance, with a merry light-hearted tune running through it. She played with verve and spirit; her listeners seemed to be confronted with a whole ring of laughing lads and lasses circling gaily round a Maypole, tripping it heel and toe.

"Oh, the merry tune," cried Feodora; "excuse me everyone, but I must really dance to it." She sprang from her chair with a light bound, and catching up her light, frilly skirts, began to move forward, retreat, sway, and whirl, in the approved fashion of the day. She danced well, and had been taught by a famous danseuse, and the inopportune performance, which she regarded as a triumph, Beatrix laughed from her seat at the piano; Robert Chevenix beat time with his hand, the two old aunts nodded their heads approvingly, and Colonel Grimwood remembered other dances and the faces of dusky dancing girls. East and West, West and East, the eternal feminine is pretty well the same all over the globe. The merry dancing girl had courted admiration with more ardour than Feodora Cary. She, like the women she would have turned from contemptuously, had a greedy hunger for applause and a child's love of flattery. The scene amused Grimwood, and he stroked his grey moustache caressingly.

"That's right, Feo," smiled Sir Anthony, well pleased, "show us what you can do when you play. I believe you're quite as good as any of those Gaiety girls, 'pon my word, I do." He clapped his big hands with some enthusiasm; he was honestly proud of his pretty wife, pleased with the admiration she always extorted. "Isn't she good fun?" he added enthusiastically, turning to John Heron, but the latter took no heed. He was listening, listening intently, but not to the voice of the worthy baronet or the merry country dance. His quick ear had caught the sound of someone tapping at the window-pane—sharp, eager taps, and he prayed God with heart and soul that what he feared so might not be.

"Do you hear—the window?" he muttered hoarsely, bending over Beatrix. "Someone is trying to get in."

The girl glanced up startled, and she marked the pitiful droop of her underlip, the sudden expression of nervous terror in her eyes, and she cursed himself that he had brought this fear upon her. To hurt and shame the woman a man loves, what misery so bitter, and yet it seemed the destiny in front of him if he allowed Beatrix to become his wife.

"You had better go out by the hall door and see what has happened," she replied in low tones. "I hear someone tapping too. Make haste, John, there's a fellow!" she said, raising her hands to bring them down with a loud clasp on the keys, hoping to deaden all outside sound.

Feodora Cary swirled her skirts with some annoyance; she had not expected the dance to end with an uncalculated series of chords.

"What a dim, Trix," she muttered, petulantly, with her spoilt-child air, sinking to the ground in a billow of tulle. "What will you give me for my pains, Uncle Robert—the half of your kingdom, or the head of a prophet?"

The Premier made no answer; he was looking at Beatrix intently and earnestly, the twitching of the girl's lips, the beating of the pulse in her throat, the vivid colour burning like a red spot on each cheek; all these signs were marked and noted.

Julian Grimwood glanced at the girl as well, and he realised that something was about to happen, and he wondered what. Even Miss Grizel looked up inquiringly, letting her tating fall upon her knees.

"Ah!" The exclamation burst from the girl's pale lips, and she sprang up from the music-stool. John Heron, who had just reached the door, turned at the sound of her voice, and then he started back as he saw what she saw.

Convict 170 was standing by the window. Instantly fastened, it had swung back, and so enabled the intruder to enter.

He was dressed in his own clothes, and they hung loosely on him. He swayed backwards and forwards, his cheeks highly flushed, his hands extended like claws. "Glad to see you all, ladies and gentlemen," he said in singsong, maudlin tones. "Philip Denzil welcomes you to Denzil's Folly. Gentlemen, we'll make a night of it; I've just come home."

(To be continued to-morrow.)



# THE DEADLY AMERICAN PUTTER.

## Mr. Travis's Wonderful Club Which All Golfers Are Talking About To-day.

The golf championship of 1904 has boomed the putter, notably the "mallet putter" with the unpronounceable name of "Schenectady," with which Mr. Travis, the American, won the amateur championship at Sandwich.

The merit of the "mallet putter" compared with the ordinary wooden and iron putters is being keenly discussed by all golfers from St. Andrews to the margin of Maoriland, with thousands of clubs "sandwiched" in between.

Each variety of putter has its votaries, who swear by their favourite weapon and use no other.

The old-fashioned wooden one still finds a place in the outfit of such doughty golfers as James

The victory of Travis has caused numerous inquiries to be made about the "mallet putter," with the result that the firm have within the past few days received orders for over 190 dozen.

These will have to be specially made, as Messrs. Spalding were not encouraged to keep a large number in stock. Although the old golfers clung to the ordinary putter, it is noticeable that those who once tried the aluminium one with the heel always stuck to it afterwards.

not disproportionately extol the merits of the American putter, as they claim that it is good for running up, but not for short distances, which require a cleek-faced putter, so that one can put some side on the ball.

The shop-keepers, of course, may be influenced slightly by the fact that they carry a big stock of ordinary putters, and only a few samples of the "mallet putter."

One dealer in the City said yesterday, "We have had over a hundred players in the shop since Friday to examine the Schenectady putters, but have only sold three of them."

"The majority of inquirers imagined that Mr.

lost or won. Some of the most famous golfers have been notably weak with their putters when, to the uninitiated, it looks the easiest thing in the world to get the ball down from a distance of two feet or thereabouts. But golfers will tell you it is not so easy as it looks, especially when suffering from the nervous complaint known as "ball fright."

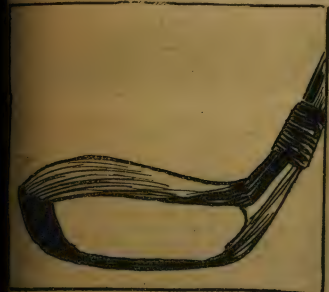
Travis, in his interview with the representative of the *Daily Mirror*, said that British golfers were guilty of a debauchery of driving, forgetting that golf is played well "not by strength, but by art."

He is the embodiment of art as a golfer, and does not trust unduly to long driving.

A well-known adage of the royal and ancient game runs, "Far and sure." Travis is more concerned with "sure" than "far."

He is not content on the green with "lying dead." He goes down at distances varying from fifteen to twenty-five yards. By a fluke any golfer may hole out at any distance, but when these "flukes" recur ten or a dozen times in thirty-six holes it becomes deliberate, skilful putting or approaching.

Travis aims at holing out, and generally succeeds. His novel putter enables him to accom-



The old wooden putter.



The new aluminium putter, known as the "mallet" or "Schenectady" putter, used by Mr. Travis, the winner of the Amateur Golf Championship at Sandwich.

Braid, Andrew Kirkaldy, Willie Fernie, Ben Sayers, Archie Campbell, H. Hilton, and Mr. Balfour.

But undoubtedly the most popular putter to-day is the iron-headed type, used by experts like Harry and Tom Vardon, Alec Herd, W. H. Taylor, L. Balfour-Melville, J. E. Laidlay, and Horace Hutchinson.

Travis alone uses the "Schenectady" or "mallet" aluminium putter, which resembles a polo stick in shape.

The "mallet" is not a new one by any means, though Mr. Travis has suddenly made it famous. It has been in the catalogue of Messrs. Spalding, of Fetter-lane, who are the makers in England, for over two years, but hitherto there has been no demand for it.

Old fashions die hard, and golfers as a class are extremely conservative in their prejudices against any innovation in their royal and ancient game.

## CHANNEL SWIM.

### Offer of a British Trophy by the "Weekly Dispatch." Open Competition.

Swimming, as a sport, is likely to receive a much-needed impetus from a scheme which is put forward by the proprietors of the "Weekly Dispatch." It has been decided to offer a trophy for the successful swimming of the English Channel.

At this season of the year only too often it is shown how comparatively few English men and women are able to swim. Holiday boating accidents supply the painful proof. The interest which in a sporting event of such magnitude as that proposed will arouse is likely to have a far-reaching effect in inducing people who are unable to swim to remedy their deficiency.

The beneficial effect also which the art of swimming would have upon the national physique if it were more generally cultivated can hardly be over-estimated. Doctors unanimously testify to its great advantages.

#### To Equal Captain Webb.

Only once has the wonderful feat of swimming the Channel been accomplished, but the proprietors of the "Weekly Dispatch" feel confident that where Captain Webb succeeded others can succeed also. They consider that the average Briton to-day is just as strong as was the Briton of Captain Webb's day; that the decline, if such there be, in the Britisher's physique is simply due to the lack of training; and that at least one person can be found in the United Kingdom who is able, if the opportunity is offered, to swim from Dover to Calais.

In connection with the trophy they offer, therefore, the proprietors of the "Weekly Dispatch" have decided that any likely candidate shall have every opportunity of leaving his name imperishably among the foremost of England's athletes.

If a man proves on examination to be physically

fit to accomplish the task—that is, if he possess the necessary swimming experience, stamina, pluck, and energy—the "Weekly Dispatch" offers to pay the whole of his expenses whilst he goes through the necessary training—which will probably not be less than a period of twelve weeks. For a man to be thoroughly fit, he needs at least ten weeks' hard work with a first-class trainer.

#### Every Assistance Given.

While this is going on the "Weekly Dispatch" will pay the trainer's salary and other incidental expenses, and the candidate's wife and children, if he has any, will be supported, so that he need have no anxiety whatever.

Before the time arrives for the candidate to make the attempt, the "Weekly Dispatch" swimming experts will make an exhaustive examination of the tides, the winds, and the temperature of the sea, so that every piece of information will be offered.

Special judges and referees will be appointed, and the necessary tugs and pilots will be supplied at the expense of the "Weekly Dispatch."

#### Before September 15.

The attempts to swim the Channel must be made on or before September 15 next.

There is no danger to anybody. The "Weekly Dispatch" will see that there is no possibility of disaster overtaking the swimmers whilst they are in the water.

Finally, it should be mentioned that the "Weekly Dispatch" trophy is the blue riband of the English aquatic season of 1904.

Intending competitors should communicate with the Aquatic Editor of the "Weekly Dispatch," 3, Tallis-street, London, E.C.

#### £5 5s. FOR NELSON'S HAT.

A cocked hat that once belonged to Lord Nelson was put up for auction at Stevens's yesterday, and fetched only £5 5s.

The hat was given by Lord Nelson to Mr. James Walker, who served on the Victory as sailing master, and afterwards lived and died at Aldeburgh, Suffolk.

## GOLF'S BLUE RIBAND.

### Will Vardon, Last Year's Winner, Retain His Title Against Mr. W. J. Travis?

The eyes of all golfers will be turned Sandwich way to-day. There, on the famous St. George's Links, both amateurs and professionals will be competing for the highest honours obtainable in connection with the royal and ancient game. The professional candidates number 126, and the amateurs eighteen. Included in the grand total of 144 are the present champions—Harry Vardon, who has won the "open" event on four occasions; and the American crack, Mr. W. J. Travis, who recently came and conquered in the championship confined to amateurs.

After the way in which Mr. Travis beat all his opponents at Sandwich last week, few, if any, of the experts will be surprised to see him add open championship honours to the laurels which he has already so worthily won. If he succumb to the opposing forces, it will once more tend to show that a good match player is not necessarily the best man at the stroke game. But, in the field of players to-day, to-morrow, and Friday, there are many aspirants as keen as is Mr. Travis on winning, or as Harry Vardon on retaining, the title.

The Americans were all playing practice rounds yesterday, but in view of the more serious work before them did not over-exert themselves; and, therefore, their failure to hold their own against formidable opponents need count for little. The scores returned by them for the initial round to-day will give a more likely clue.

#### FROM THE LINKS.

Glorious weather prevailed at Sandwich yesterday, when many of the entrants for the open championship, which begins to-day, turned out for the final practice rounds. There was, however, a strong wind, which made the golf very difficult.

Mr. Walter J. Travis, of New York, the amateur

champion, did not show his best form in a match against Alfred Toogood, the West Essex professional. The American appeared to be driving harder than in his matches last week, but although he often got a long ball, his game was not nearly so steady as in the amateur championship. In fact, he did not secure a single hole from Toogood, who won the match by 1 hole up and 2 to play. Mr. Travis was quite off his putting.

Mr. E. M. Byers, the other American entrant, did not play at the top of his form. He only went as far as the 9th hole.

In a foursome Mr. Norman Hunter, of North Berwick, and Andrew Kirkaldy, of St. Andrews, beat Mr. Robert Maxwell and Mr. F. O. Horstman, one of the Americans, by 2 holes.

An interesting foursome was that in which Tom Vardon and Willie Fernie beat Mr. C. E. Hambro and Mr. S. Mure Ferguson by 2 and 1.

Several of the leading golfers, including Harry Vardon, James Braid, J. H. Taylor, and Alexander Herd, rested instead of playing.

#### KING'S ROYAL VISITOR.

Archduke Frederick of Austria will arrive at Victoria at five o'clock this afternoon.

The aged Emperor of Austria found it impossible to personally return King Edward's visit of last year, and the Archduke comes to London as his representative. He brings with him a field-marshal's baton, presented by the Emperor Joseph to King Edward.

Sir F. Plunkett, the British Ambassador in Vienna, and Lady and Miss Plunkett, accompany the Archduke.

The Prince of Wales will receive the royal visitor at Victoria Station, and he will be escorted by Life Guards to Buckingham Palace. The Archduke returns to Vienna next Sunday. A portrait of the Archduke Frederick appears on page 8.

#### A HARD CRANIUM.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

VIENNA, Monday.

After a wagon laden with lime had passed over his head, when he fell off his seat, a wagoner of Eugherstorff still most pluckily continued driving his wagon until he reached the next village, where he reluctantly allowed another man to take his place while he received medical attention.





THE "DAILY MIRROR" FOUNTAIN PEN is exquisitely chased, has two gold bands, guaranteed 14c. plated gold nib, and is made of the best vulcanite.

## A Fountain Pen for 2/6

The Proprietors of the "Daily Mirror" are pleased to announce that by an exceptional business opportunity they have been able to secure a small parcel of **HIGH-CLASS FOUNTAIN PENS**. There is no necessity to describe a Fountain Pen. Everyone has seen these valuable little vulcanite cylinders. There is no commercial or professional man who should be without the ever-ready Pen. In a very short space of time you will be unable to procure one of the "Daily Mirror" high-class

# FOUNTAIN PENS

The reason is obvious—the price is only **Two Shillings and Sixpence**. This unique opportunity of procuring one of the most useful possessions a man can have will be withdrawn as soon as the consignment of pens—which amounts to **less than one-thirtieth of the "Daily Mirror" readers**—shall have been delivered.

**YOU MAY PURCHASE** the pen at the West End Office for Small Advertisements of the "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond Street, W.

The  
'DAILY MIRROR'  
FOUNTAIN PEN

in 3 sizes  
of Pen Nibs,  
**FINE,  
MEDIUM,  
BROAD.**

State Plainly on  
Coupon which  
style you prefer.

**CUT OUT THIS COUPON**, fill in, and post to

PEN DEPARTMENT,  
The "Daily Mirror,"  
2, Carmelite Street, London E.C.

I enclose P.O. for 2s. 7½d., for which please send  
"D.M." Fountain Pen to

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

NIB.....



No. 2.

No. 2.

## HORNER'S WEEKLY

On Sale Everywhere  
To-day, Wednesday.

HORNER'S WEEKLY PENSION SCHEME is creating a great deal of interest. No other paper has ever offered to pay pensions of ten shillings a week to widows of readers killed in accidents of all kinds. The conditions are very simple. Buy HORNER'S WEEKLY every week and thus obtain the benefit of this splendid accident insurance and at the same time secure a good paper for your home.

## HORNER'S WEEKLY

No. 2. NOW ON SALE. No. 2.







## SURREY BOWLING COLLARED

## Jackson and Rhodes Both Score Centuries at Bradford— Splendid Hitting.

Yorkshire batted in fine style against Surrey at Bradford yesterday, and with Jackson and Rhodes both scoring centuries they had much the best of the day's play.

Rhodes's innings was as fine a piece of hitting as has been seen at Bradford for a long time.

At the close of Yorkshire, with three wickets in hand, were 410 runs to the good.

Present score and analysis—

YORKSHIRE.		Second Innings.	
Hon. P. B. Jackson, c	156	0	b Lees
Stratford, c	156	0	b Lees
W. L. Goad, c	156	0	b Lees
Tunnicliffe, c	156	0	b Lees
Easton, c	156	0	b Lees
Grimshaw, c	156	0	b Lees
Hirst, c	156	0	b Lees
Rhodes, c	156	0	b Lees
Myers, c	156	0	b Lees
Goad, c	156	0	b Lees
Haigh, c	156	0	b Lees
Ringrose, c	156	0	b Lees
Hunter, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

SURREY.		Second Innings.	
Hayward, c	156	0	b Lees
Hirst, c	156	0	b Lees
Holland, c	156	0	b Lees
Hayes, c	156	0	b Lees
Denton, c	156	0	b Lees
Albi, c	156	0	b Lees
Levenson-Gower, c	156	0	b Lees
H. B. Chubb, c	156	0	b Lees
Hunter, c	156	0	b Lees
Goad, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

YORKSHIRE—First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Lees, c	156	0	b Lees
Tunnicliffe, c	156	0	b Lees
Lockwood, c	156	0	b Lees
Smith, c	156	0	b Lees
Ringrose, c	156	0	b Lees
Hirst, c	156	0	b Lees
Levenson-Gower, c	156	0	b Lees
H. B. Chubb, c	156	0	b Lees
Hunter, c	156	0	b Lees
Goad, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

Warwickshire batted in fine style against Surrey at Edgbaston yesterday, and before stumps were drawn secured such an advantage over Essex as should go a long way towards winning the match.

Present score and analysis—

ESSEX.		Second Innings.	
Carpenter, c	156	0	b Lees
Byrne, c	156	0	b Lees
Quaife, c	156	0	b Lees
Sevell, c	156	0	b Lees
Perin, c	156	0	b Lees
McAfee, c	156	0	b Lees
Hargrave, c	156	0	b Lees
G. Tozzell, c	156	0	b Lees
Quaife, c	156	0	b Lees
Reeve, c	156	0	b Lees
Russell, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

Warwickshire.

Warwickshire batted in fine style against Surrey at Edgbaston yesterday, and before stumps were drawn secured such an advantage over Essex as should go a long way towards winning the match.

Present score and analysis—

WARWICKSHIRE.		Second Innings.	
Fishwick, c	156	0	b Lees
McCaughy, c	156	0	b Lees
Read, c	156	0	b Lees
Trumble, c	156	0	b Lees
W. G. Grace, c	156	0	b Lees
Quaife, c	156	0	b Lees
Reeve, c	156	0	b Lees
Russell, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

Warwickshire.

Warwickshire batted in fine style against Surrey at Edgbaston yesterday, and before stumps were drawn secured such an advantage over Essex as should go a long way towards winning the match.

Present score and analysis—

WARWICKSHIRE.		Second Innings.	
Fishwick, c	156	0	b Lees
McCaughy, c	156	0	b Lees
Read, c	156	0	b Lees
Trumble, c	156	0	b Lees
W. G. Grace, c	156	0	b Lees
Quaife, c	156	0	b Lees
Reeve, c	156	0	b Lees
Russell, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

Warwickshire.

Warwickshire batted in fine style against Surrey at Edgbaston yesterday, and before stumps were drawn secured such an advantage over Essex as should go a long way towards winning the match.

Present score and analysis—

WARWICKSHIRE.		Second Innings.	
Fishwick, c	156	0	b Lees
McCaughy, c	156	0	b Lees
Read, c	156	0	b Lees
Trumble, c	156	0	b Lees
W. G. Grace, c	156	0	b Lees
Quaife, c	156	0	b Lees
Reeve, c	156	0	b Lees
Russell, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

Warwickshire.

Warwickshire batted in fine style against Surrey at Edgbaston yesterday, and before stumps were drawn secured such an advantage over Essex as should go a long way towards winning the match.

Present score and analysis—

WARWICKSHIRE.		Second Innings.	
Fishwick, c	156	0	b Lees
McCaughy, c	156	0	b Lees
Read, c	156	0	b Lees
Trumble, c	156	0	b Lees
W. G. Grace, c	156	0	b Lees
Quaife, c	156	0	b Lees
Reeve, c	156	0	b Lees
Russell, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

Innings first wicket down at 92, and when the ninth man was out, at 173, his proportion was 70 only, and there seemed little prospect of the innings lasting long enough for him to make the other 30.

In Filder, however, Seymour found an unexpectedly valuable assistant, and hitting at everything, and enjoying a fair amount of luck in the way the ball fell harmlessly from risky strokes, he reached three figures amidst a storm of prolonged applause.

So fierce was the hitting subsequently that the final stand produced 163 runs in thirty-five minutes before the innings closed, at twenty to six, for 276.

Seymour was at the wickets for just over three hours, and carried out his bat for 130.

Worcestershire now want no fewer than 375 to win.

Present score and analysis—

KENT.		Second Innings.	
Horne, c	156	0	b Lees
Arnold, c	156	0	b Lees
Humphreys, c	156	0	b Lees
Seymour, c	156	0	b Lees
S. H. Day, c	156	0	b Lees
Burrows, c	156	0	b Lees
L. Baker, c	156	0	b Lees
Bird, c	156	0	b Lees
Huish, c	156	0	b Lees
Arnold, c	156	0	b Lees
Fairservice, c	156	0	b Lees
C. H. M. Marshall, c	156	0	b Lees
Wheldon, c	156	0	b Lees
Blythe, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

Worcestershire.

Worcestershire batted in fine style against Surrey at Edgbaston yesterday, and before stumps were drawn secured such an advantage over Essex as should go a long way towards winning the match.

Present score and analysis—

WORCESTERSHIRE.		Second Innings.	
Bowley, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Pearson, c	156	0	b Lees
Bird, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Wilton, c	156	0	b Lees
Burrows, c	156	0	b Lees
Arnold, c	156	0	b Lees
Huish, c	156	0	b Lees
Fairservice, c	156	0	b Lees
C. H. M. Marshall, c	156	0	b Lees
Wheldon, c	156	0	b Lees
Blythe, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

Worcestershire.

Worcestershire batted in fine style against Surrey at Edgbaston yesterday, and before stumps were drawn secured such an advantage over Essex as should go a long way towards winning the match.

Present score and analysis—

WORCESTERSHIRE.		Second Innings.	
Bowley, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Pearson, c	156	0	b Lees
Bird, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Wilton, c	156	0	b Lees
Burrows, c	156	0	b Lees
Arnold, c	156	0	b Lees
Huish, c	156	0	b Lees
Fairservice, c	156	0	b Lees
C. H. M. Marshall, c	156	0	b Lees
Wheldon, c	156	0	b Lees
Blythe, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

Worcestershire.

Worcestershire batted in fine style against Surrey at Edgbaston yesterday, and before stumps were drawn secured such an advantage over Essex as should go a long way towards winning the match.

Present score and analysis—

WORCESTERSHIRE.		Second Innings.	
Bowley, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Pearson, c	156	0	b Lees
Bird, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Wilton, c	156	0	b Lees
Burrows, c	156	0	b Lees
Arnold, c	156	0	b Lees
Huish, c	156	0	b Lees
Fairservice, c	156	0	b Lees
C. H. M. Marshall, c	156	0	b Lees
Wheldon, c	156	0	b Lees
Blythe, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

Worcestershire.

Worcestershire batted in fine style against Surrey at Edgbaston yesterday, and before stumps were drawn secured such an advantage over Essex as should go a long way towards winning the match.

Present score and analysis—

WORCESTERSHIRE.		Second Innings.	
Bowley, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Pearson, c	156	0	b Lees
Bird, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Wilton, c	156	0	b Lees
Burrows, c	156	0	b Lees
Arnold, c	156	0	b Lees
Huish, c	156	0	b Lees
Fairservice, c	156	0	b Lees
C. H. M. Marshall, c	156	0	b Lees
Wheldon, c	156	0	b Lees
Blythe, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

Worcestershire.

Worcestershire batted in fine style against Surrey at Edgbaston yesterday, and before stumps were drawn secured such an advantage over Essex as should go a long way towards winning the match.

Present score and analysis—

WORCESTERSHIRE.		Second Innings.	
Bowley, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Pearson, c	156	0	b Lees
Bird, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Wilton, c	156	0	b Lees
Burrows, c	156	0	b Lees
Arnold, c	156	0	b Lees
Huish, c	156	0	b Lees
Fairservice, c	156	0	b Lees
C. H. M. Marshall, c	156	0	b Lees
Wheldon, c	156	0	b Lees
Blythe, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

Worcestershire.

Worcestershire batted in fine style against Surrey at Edgbaston yesterday, and before stumps were drawn secured such an advantage over Essex as should go a long way towards winning the match.

Present score and analysis—

WORCESTERSHIRE.		Second Innings.	
Bowley, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Pearson, c	156	0	b Lees
Bird, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Wilton, c	156	0	b Lees
Burrows, c	156	0	b Lees
Arnold, c	156	0	b Lees
Huish, c	156	0	b Lees
Fairservice, c	156	0	b Lees
C. H. M. Marshall, c	156	0	b Lees
Wheldon, c	156	0	b Lees
Blythe, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

Worcestershire.

Worcestershire batted in fine style against Surrey at Edgbaston yesterday, and before stumps were drawn secured such an advantage over Essex as should go a long way towards winning the match.

Present score and analysis—

WORCESTERSHIRE.		Second Innings.	
Bowley, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Pearson, c	156	0	b Lees
Bird, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Wilton, c	156	0	b Lees
Burrows, c	156	0	b Lees
Arnold, c	156	0	b Lees
Huish, c	156	0	b Lees
Fairservice, c	156	0	b Lees
C. H. M. Marshall, c	156	0	b Lees
Wheldon, c	156	0	b Lees
Blythe, c	156	0	b Lees
Fletcher, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

LANCASHIRE.		Second Innings.	
A. C. MacLaren, c	156	0	b Lees
R. B. Spooner, c	156	0	b Lees
Cranfield, c	156	0	b Lees
Tyldesley, c	156	0	b Lees
H. G. Garrett, c	156	0	b Lees
H. G. Garrett, c	156	0	b Lees
L. Polden, c	156	0	b Lees
Cranfield, c	156	0	b Lees
Hallows, c	156	0	b Lees
Extras	156	0	b Lees
Total	156	0	b Lees

Bowling Analysis.

SOMERSETSHIRE—First Innings.

Brerley, c 2 110 4 0 m. r. w.

Hallows, c



